

FEBRUARY No. 61

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U.C.D.
2



BLACKHAWK

NO POWER ON EARTH COULD HALT THE
WORLD DESTROYER

THE
AWESOME
ADVENTURE
OF A MENACE
SO TERRIBLE
THAT EVEN THE
BLACKHAWKS
ARE POWERLESS
AGAINST IT!



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DRAW The First Day **NO LESSONS! NO TALENT!**

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Like An Artist...Even if You CAN'T DRAW A Straight Line!**

**Anyone can Draw With This
Amazing New Invention—
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BLACKHAWK

THE TITANIC FORCES OF EVIL...GIGANTIC MACHINES OF INCREDIBLE DESTRUCTION...ENORMOUS POWERS BEYOND THE VEIL OF MAN'S KNOWN SCIENCE...ALL THESE THE BLACKHAWKS HAVE FOUGHT AND CONQUERED! BUT WHAT CAN THEY DO...WHAT CAN ANYONE ON EARTH DO...IN THE FACE OF A HORROR SO SIMPLE, SO FIENDISHLY INGENUOUS THAT IT WALKS BESIDE YOU AND ME ON THE STREET AND WE CANNOT RECOGNIZE IT? HOW CAN ANY POWER KNOWN TO MAN FIGHT THE INSIDIOUS, AWFUL MENACE KNOWN AS JOHN SMITH...

STALIN'S AMBASSADOR OF MURDER!

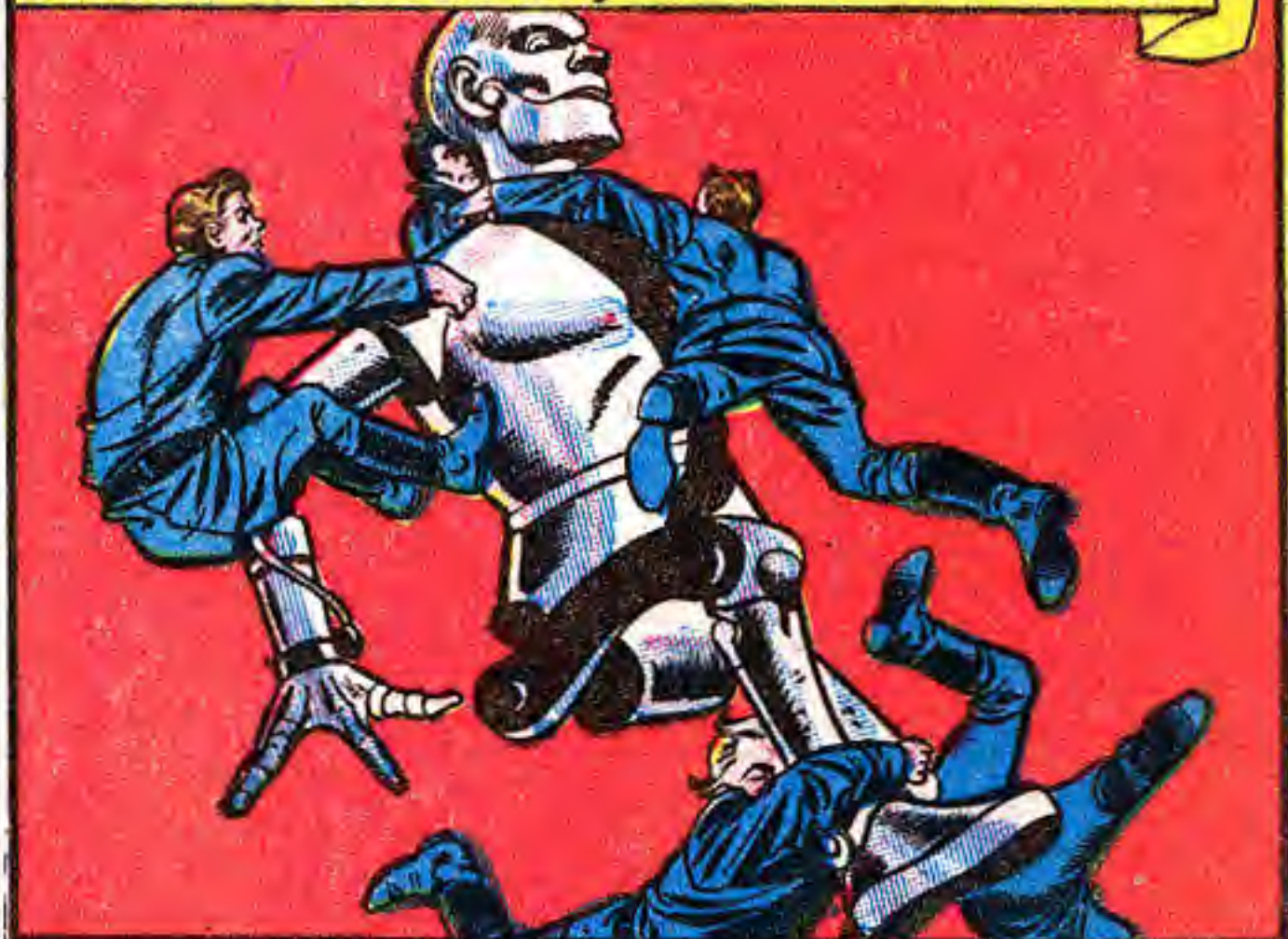


How well do you remember the exciting, nerve-wracking evils of the past that have fallen before the might of the Black-Hawks?

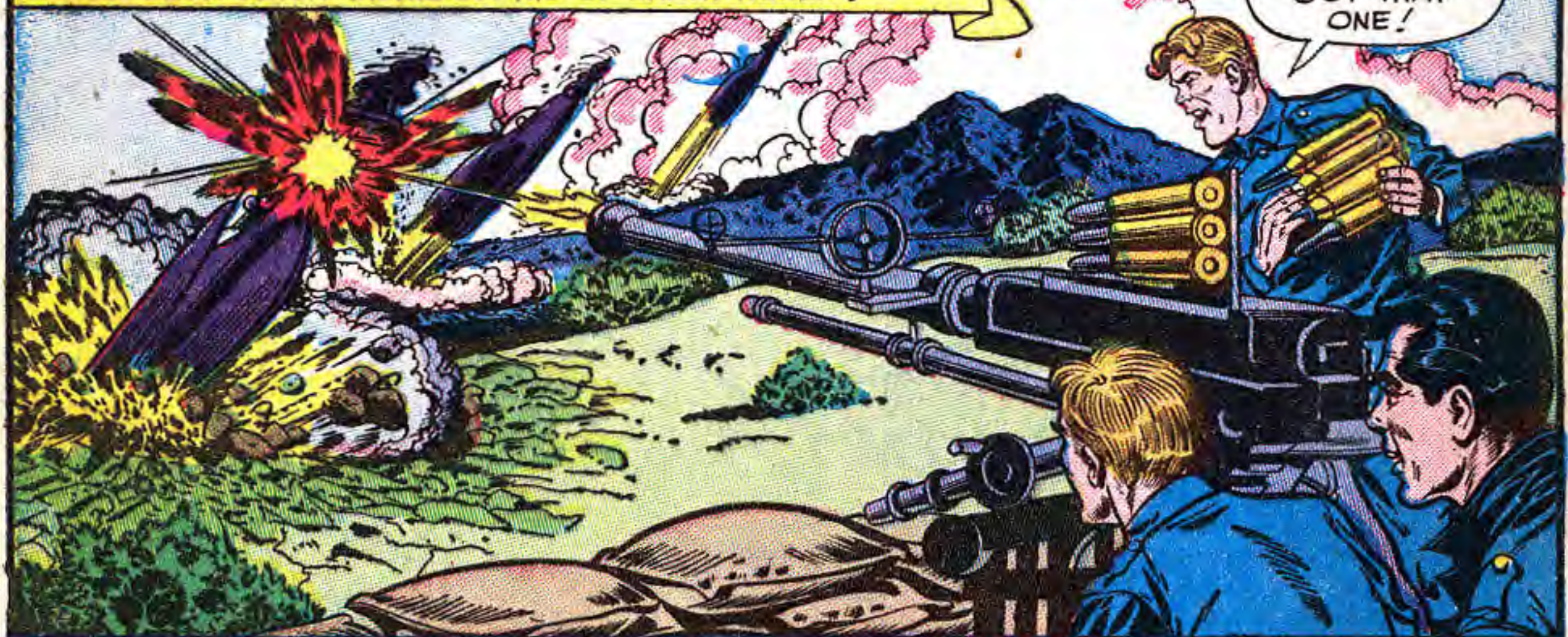
Remember for example, the terrible Storm King and his deadly lightning bolts that smashed a city!



...or the monstrous, indestructible Iron Emperor, whose plated body defied bombs, bullets or rockets?



...or the terrible Hell Divers, whose flying destroyers could seek haven in the depths of earth itself?



Py yiminy! Ve got that one!

In fact, the United World Court has set up a museum of relics of Blackhawk victories, as a warning to other would-be conquerors!

And here you see the jet-powered model of a Black Hawk which carried bombs to Blackhawk Island!

Brr! I think the Blackhawks are immortal! How else could they destroy such awful devices?



Let's go to the United World Council Chamber, gang! Frankly, I've seen all I care to of those deadly gadgets!

Is true! Chop chop scare self just thinking of tellible evils we destroy in past!



Mais, oui! I know how chop chop feel! I, too, shudder at ze horrors of ze past and wonder what new horror ze future holds!

I try not to think about it, Andre! Let's give our monthly report to the World Court and head home! We're getting morbid!

CHAMBER U.W. COUNCIL



BLACKHAWK

BUT WAIT! LET US TRAVEL BACK A MONTH, TO A SINISTER NIGHT MEETING IN THE HEART OF THE KREMLIN!

YOUR TEN YEARS OF TRAINING ARE OVER, VASHILY! ARE YOU READY FOR YOUR TASK? WORLD REVOLUTION LIES IN YOUR HANDS NOW!

I AM READY, COMRADE! TONIGHT I SET OUT FOR BERLIN! FROM THERE I CAN EASILY REACH ANY UNITED WORLD COUNTRY!

THE CAPITALIST WORLD PRESS WILL REPORT YOUR SUCCESS! WHAT NAME WILL YOU ADOPT, COMRADE?

THE COMMON-EST NAME IN AMERICA ... PLAIN **JOHN SMITH!**

SO PLAIN JOHN SMITH CAME TO AMERICA! CAN YOU RECOGNIZE HIM HERE? OF COURSE NOT... FOR IN THAT VERY COMMONNESS LIES HIS POWER OF EVIL!

YOU HAVE SEEN THIS NEW MENACE! NOW TO RETURN TO THE BLACKHAWKS AND THE UNITED WORLD COUNCIL MEETING!

...SO OUR MONTH'S WORK TOTALLED THREE WOULD-BE CONQUERORS DESTROYED, ONE DICTATOR UNSEATED AND BROUGHT IN FOR TRIAL!

BUENO! WHAT NEED HAVE WE FOR WORLD POLICE WITH THE BLACK-HAWKS ON THE JOB?

THE REPORT FINISHED, PRESIDENT JOHN TRASK RISES AGAIN!

DELEGATES AND MEMBERS OF THE AUDIENCE! YOU HAVE HEARD THE BLACKHAWKS' REPORT ON THEIR MONTH'S EFFORTS! ANY QUESTIONS?

PRESIDENT J. TRASK

NONE! NON! NEIN!

SUDDENLY... THEN THE MEETING IS ADJOUR... ARGHH!

MR. PRESIDENT!

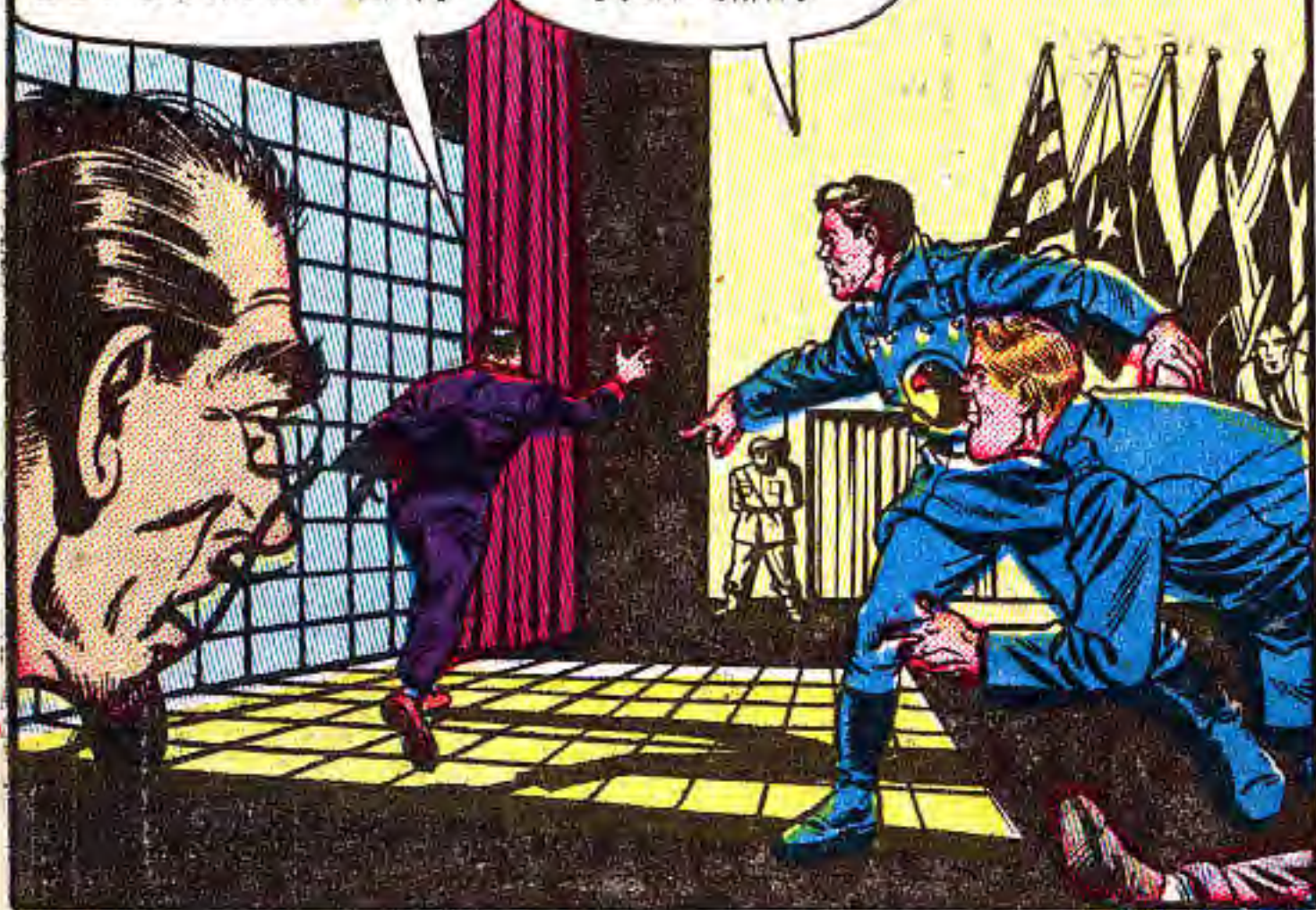
WHAT HAPPEN? A HEART ATTACK?

HE'S BEEN SHOT THROUGH THE THROAT... MURDERED! BLOCK EVERY EXIT! LET NO ONE LEAVE WITHOUT A SEARCH!

A MOMENT OF SHOCKED SILENCE... THEN PANDEMONIUM!

LEMME OUTA HERE!
GET OUTA MY WAY!

GET THAT MAN!
STOP HIM!



NO, YOU
DON'T!

WE'LL HOLD HIM, BLACKHAWK!
YOU TAKE CHARGE OF SCREEN-
ING THE CROWDS!



WEARY HOURS LATER...

...AND MY NAME IS
JOHN SMITH! I
MERELY DROPPED
IN TO WATCH THE
MEETING!

I KNOW!
THEY ALL
DID! BUT YOU SEEM
TO BE CLEAN,
SMITH! YOU MAY
LEAVE!



**BY NIGHTFALL THE
TERRIBLE NEWS HAS
FLASHED AROUND
THE WORLD!**

EXTRY! EXTRY! WORLD
COUNCIL UNITY
THREATENED BY
MURDER! RUSSIAN
DELEGATE CHARGES
WALL STREET
PLOT!



YUMPING
LUTEFISK!
WE BAN
HEAR NO
SHOT, SEE
NOTHING,
FIND
NOTHING!

I'VE GOT WORSE
NEWS, OLAF! THE
DOCTOR CAN'T EVEN
FIND A BULLET IN
THE PRESIDENT'S
BODY! A BULLET
HOLE, BUT NO
BULLET!



ANY NEWS,
MR. VICE
PRESIDENT?
IS THE
COUNCIL
STILL IN
SESSION?

THE UNITED WORLD
WILL SURVIVE,
BLACKHAWK!
ACTUALLY OUR
MACHINERY WAS
GEARED TO AN
EMERGENCY SO
WE'RE GOING ON
AS USUAL!



THAT MAN YOU
NABBED HAS
BEEN RELEASED!
HE WAS MERELY
AN EX-CONVICT,
AFRAID HIS
OLD RECORD
WOULD GO
AGAINST
HIM!

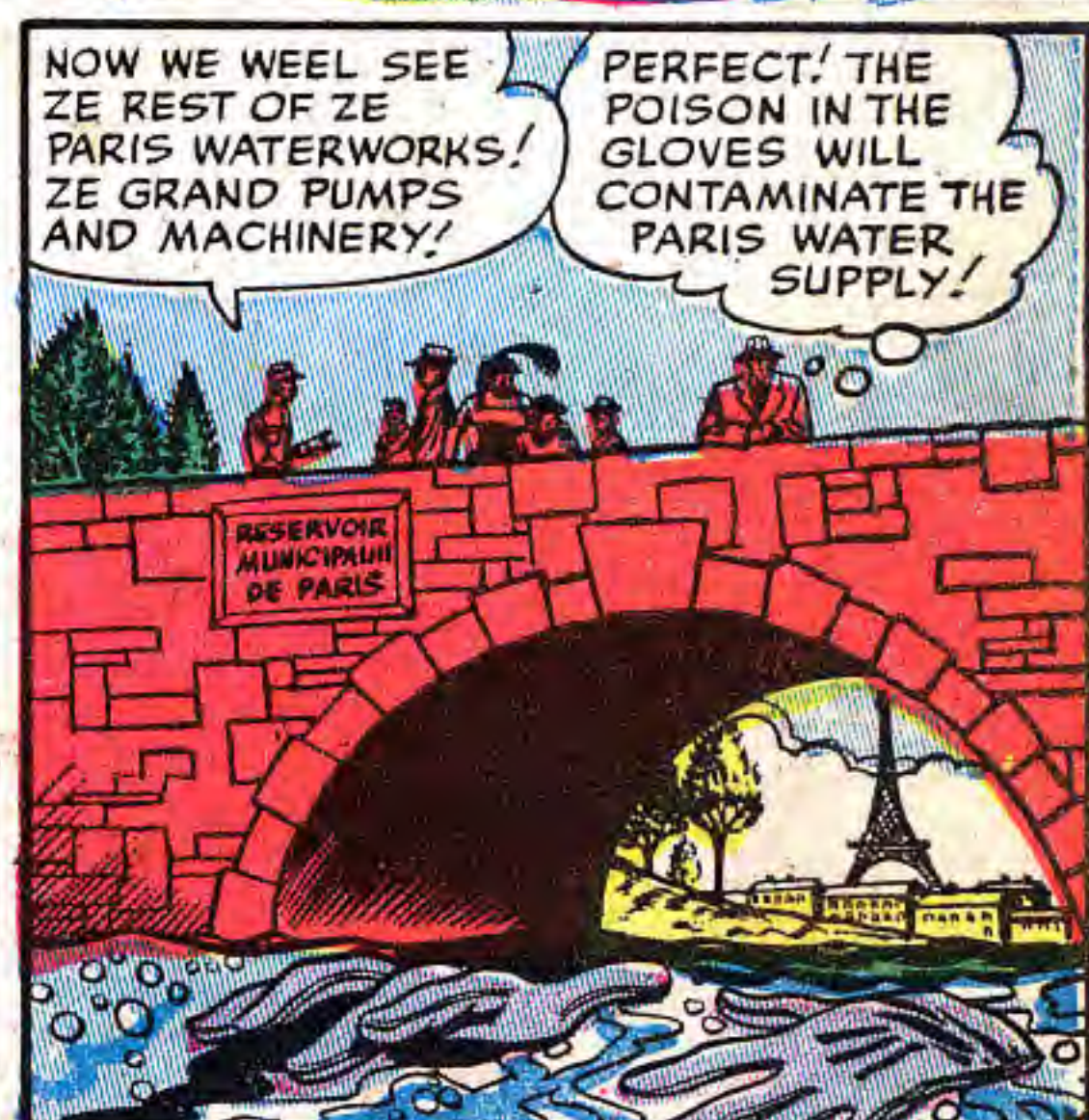
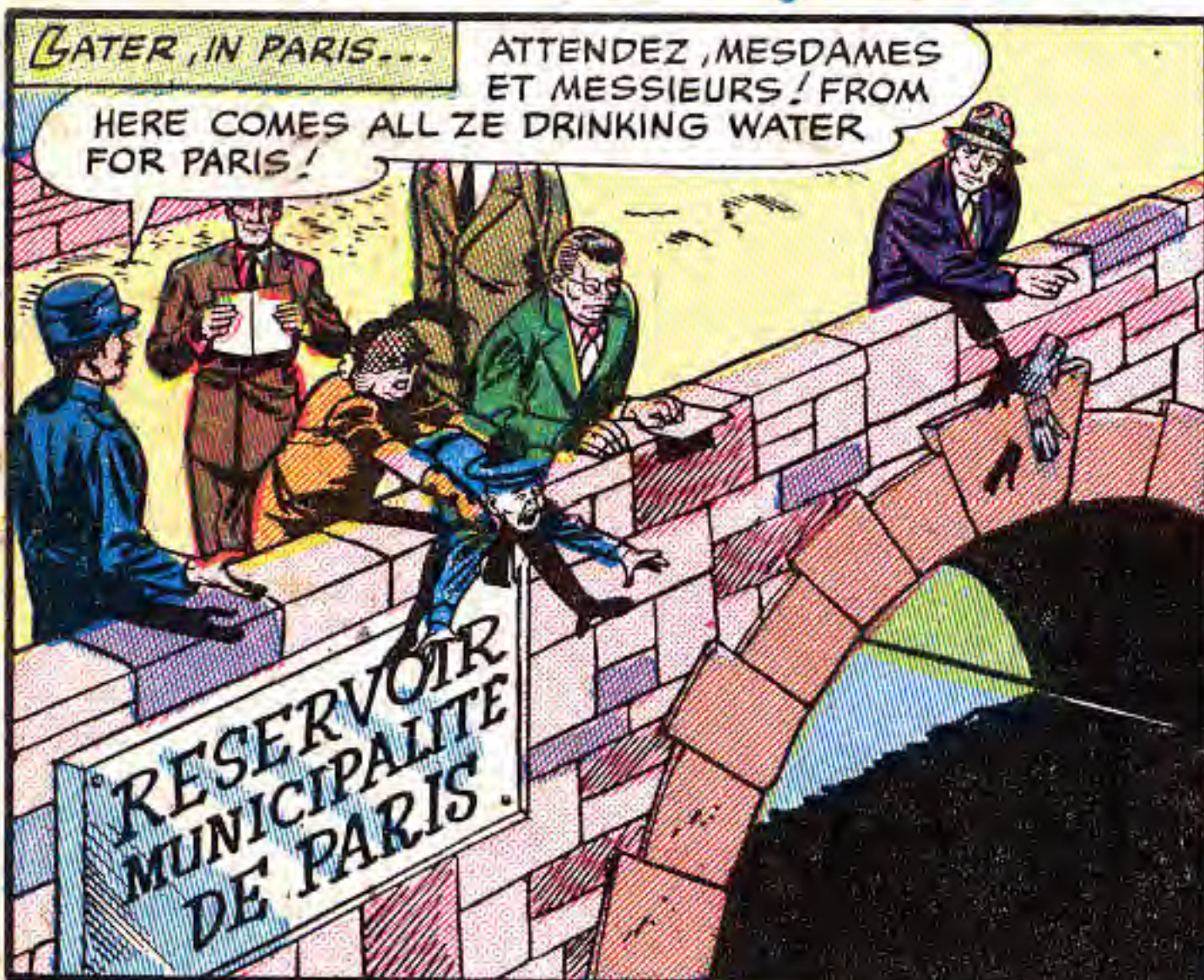
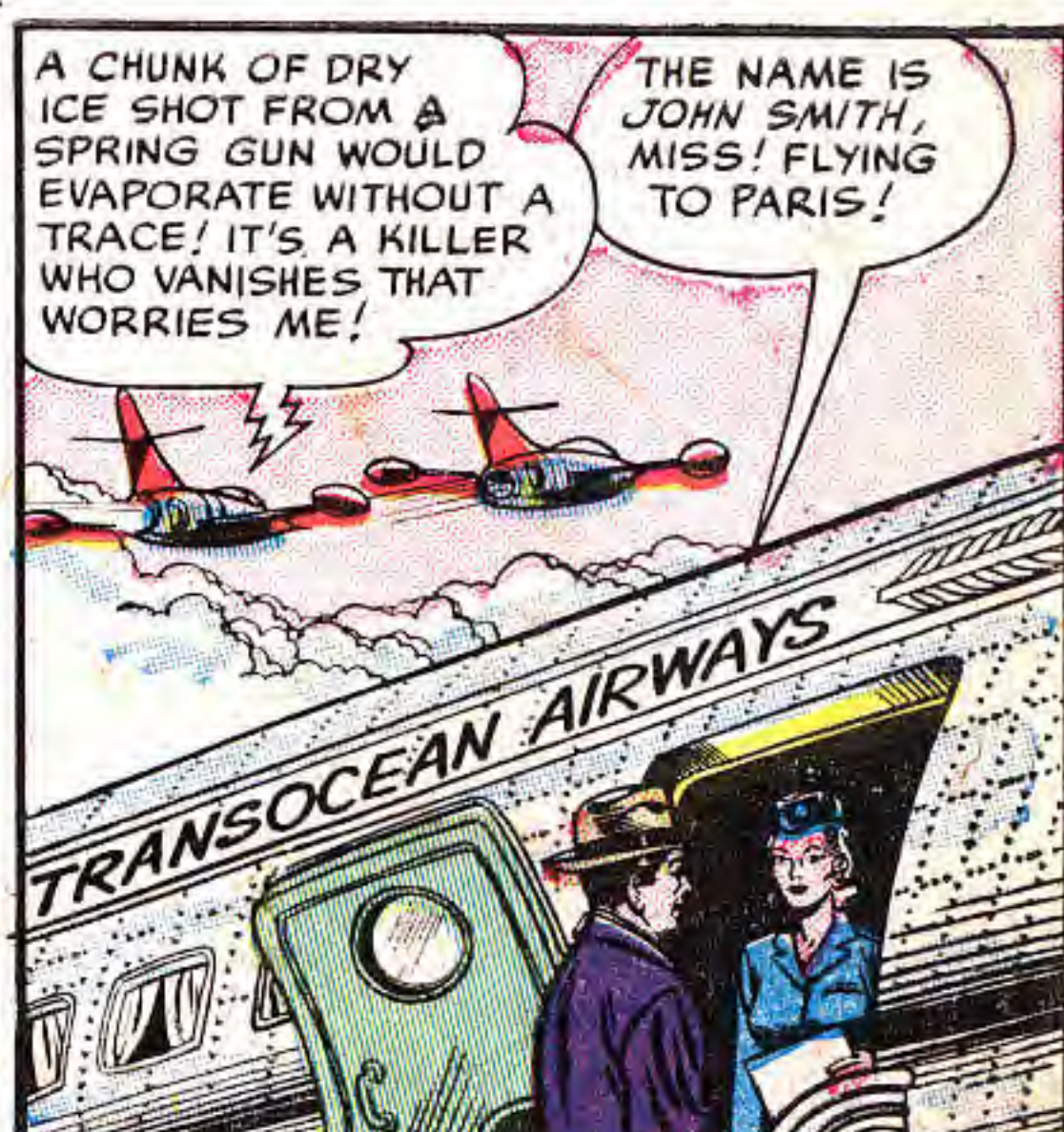
I HAD A
FEELING HE
WAS
INNOCENT,
SIR! THE
KILLER IS
SOMEONE
FAR MORE
RUTHLESS AND
CLEVER!



I AGREE!
SOMEONE
PLANNED THE
ONE MURDER
GUARANTEED
TO THROW
HALF THE
WORLD INTO
CHAOS AND
DOUBT!

WE'LL DO
EVERYTHING WE
CAN TO FIND
THE FIEND, SIR!
MEANWHILE LET
THE PAPERS
THINK CONDITIONS
ARE WORSE
THAN THEY ARE
HERE! IT MAY
HELP SMOKE
OUT THE
PLOT!





A FEW HOURS LATER, COMING IN OVER PARIS...

MON DIEU! MY SO BEAUTIFUL PARIS... WHAT DO ZEY DO TO YOU?

THE SAME THING THE COMMUNISTS DO TO ANY CITY THE MOMENT UNREST GIVES THEM AN EXCUSE FOR RIOTING!



GO BACK, CAPITALIST DOGS! GET OUT OF FRANCE! THE WORKERS CONTROL THE COUNTRY NOW!

YOU'VE GOT US WRONG, BOYS! WE'RE WORKERS OURSELVES!



IN FACT, WE CAME HERE TO WORK ON TROUBLE-MAKERS LIKE YOU!

CHOP CHOP GOT CLEAVER, NOT SICKLE, BUT ALL BLACKHAWKS GOT PLENTY HAMMER FOR COMMIE JAWS!



IT BAN FUNNY HOW QUICK THOSE YERKS CHANGE THEIR MINDS!

COMMUNISM ALWAYS WILTS BEFORE DETERMINED RESISTANCE! WE'D BETTER GO TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS AND SEE WHERE WE'RE NEEDED!



AT HEADQUARTERS OF THE HARD-WORKING PARIS GENDARMERIE...

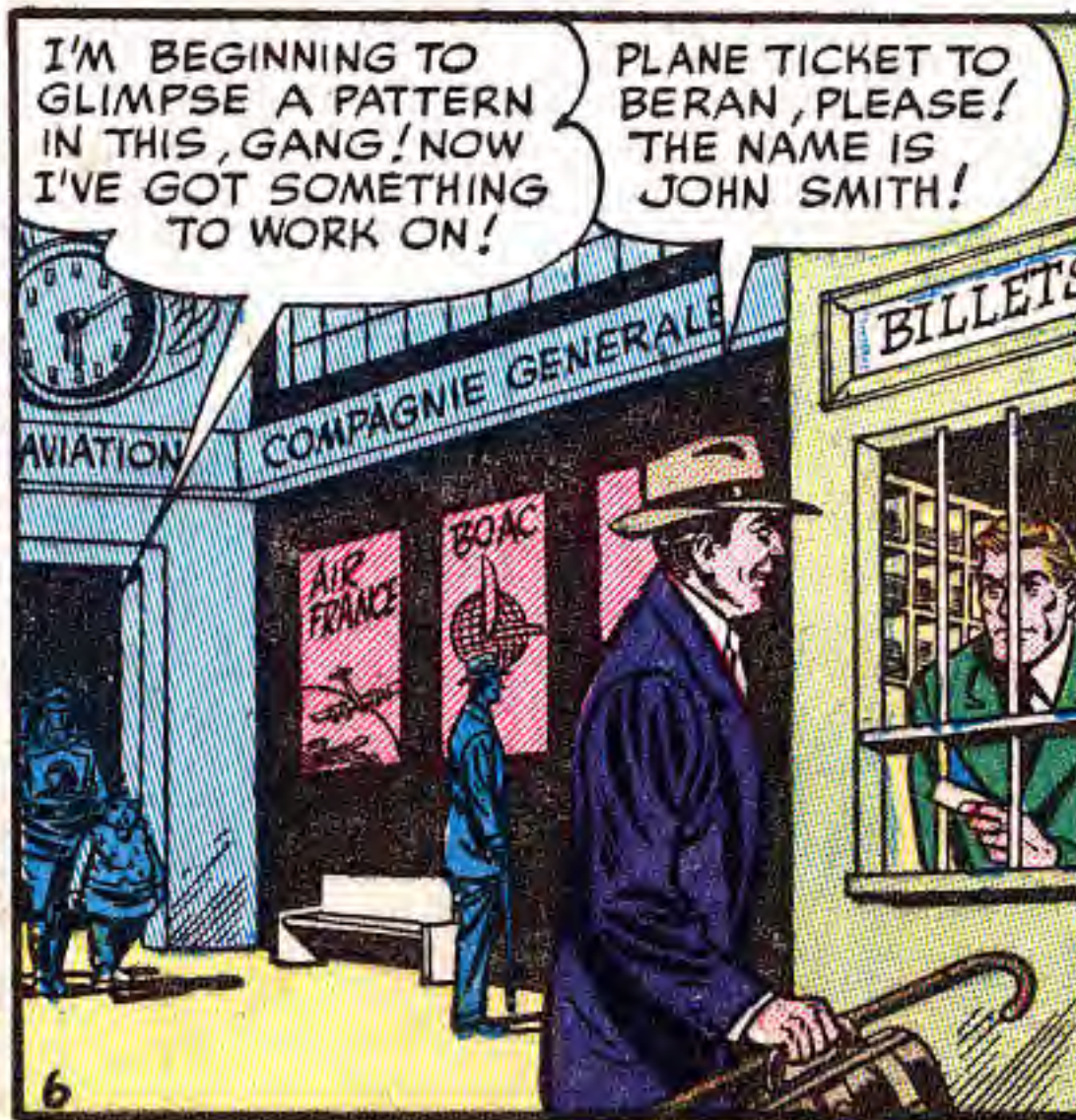
WE'VE GOT THE RIOTS UNDER CONTROL, BLACKHAWK, AND THE WATER IS PURIFIED AND SAFE AGAIN!

THEN WE'LL GO ALONG, SIR, AND CONCENTRATE ON THE LARGER PROBLEM OF HALTING THIS REIGN OF TERROR! RADIO US IF WE'RE NEEDED!



I'M BEGINNING TO GLIMPSE A PATTERN IN THIS, GANG! NOW I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO WORK ON!

PLANE TICKET TO BERAN, PLEASE! THE NAME IS JOHN SMITH!



DONNER-WETTER! YOU MEAN DER MURDER UFF DER VORLD PRESIDENT UNDT DIS POISONING MAKES A PATTERN?

I THINK SO! WE'LL FLY BACK TO BLACKHAWK ISLAND TO MAKE SOME PREPARATIONS AND GET READY FOR ACTION!



BLACKHAWK

A FEW HOURS LATER, IN THE ELABORATE BLACKHAWK LABORATORY...

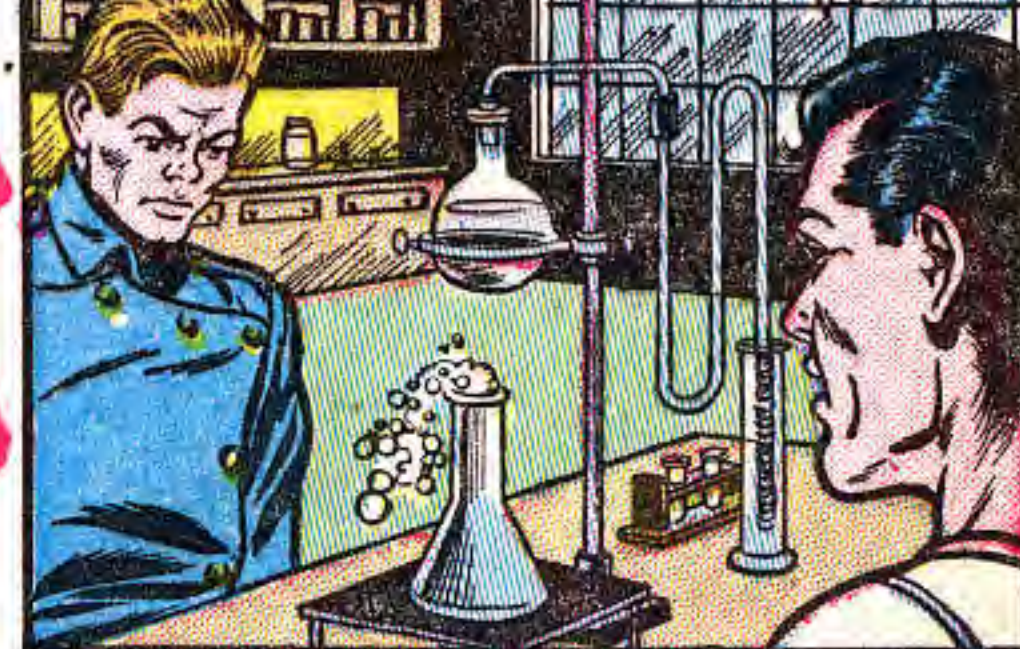
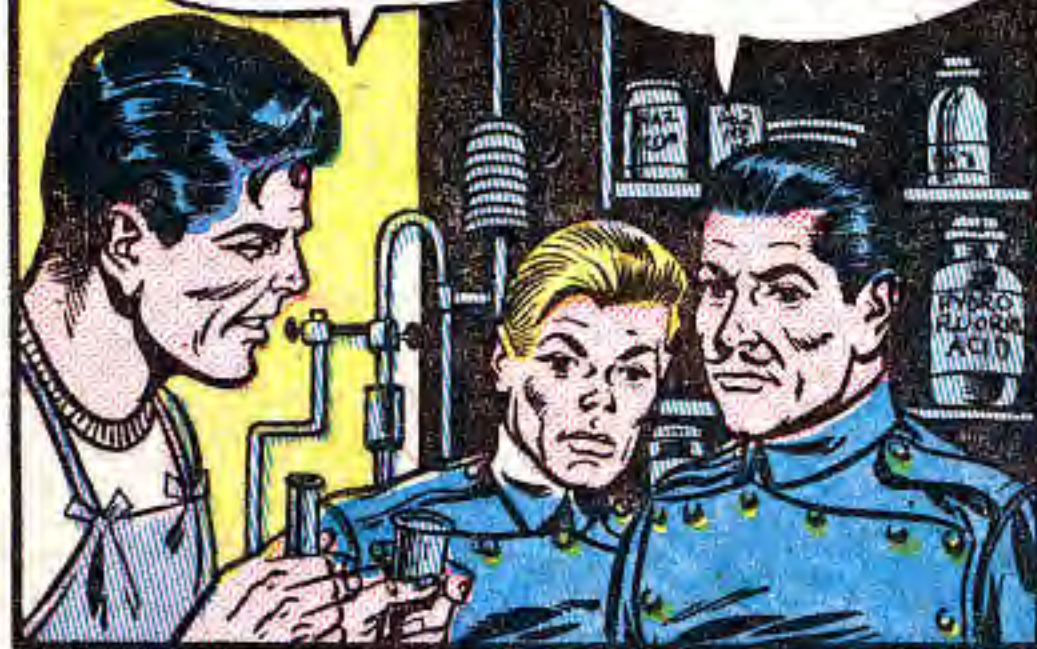
THE RED DELEGATES TO UW MADE SOME SURPRISE MOVES RIGHT AFTER THAT MURDER! IN PARIS THOSE RIOTS EXPLODED EVERYWHERE AT ONCE!

MAIS, OUI! IF ZE REDS WERE NOT BEHIND IT, ZEY COULD NOT WORK SO FAST! ZEY MUST HAVE AN ORGANIZATION BEHIND IT ALL!

AN ORGANIZATION ALWAYS BETRAYS ITSELF, ANDRE! I SUSPECT ONE MAN IS WORKING ALONE, A MAN SO ORDINARY HE MOVES EVERYWHERE WITHOUT AROUSING SUSPICION!

BUT, GOSH, HOW COULD WE EVER SPOT HIM, THEN? HE COULD WANDER AROUND KILLING AND SET THE WORLD ON FIRE!

I HAVE A PLAN, CHUCK! ITS SUCCESS DEPENDS UPON GUESSING WHERE THE NEXT BLOW WILL FALL! MY GUESS IS BERAN!



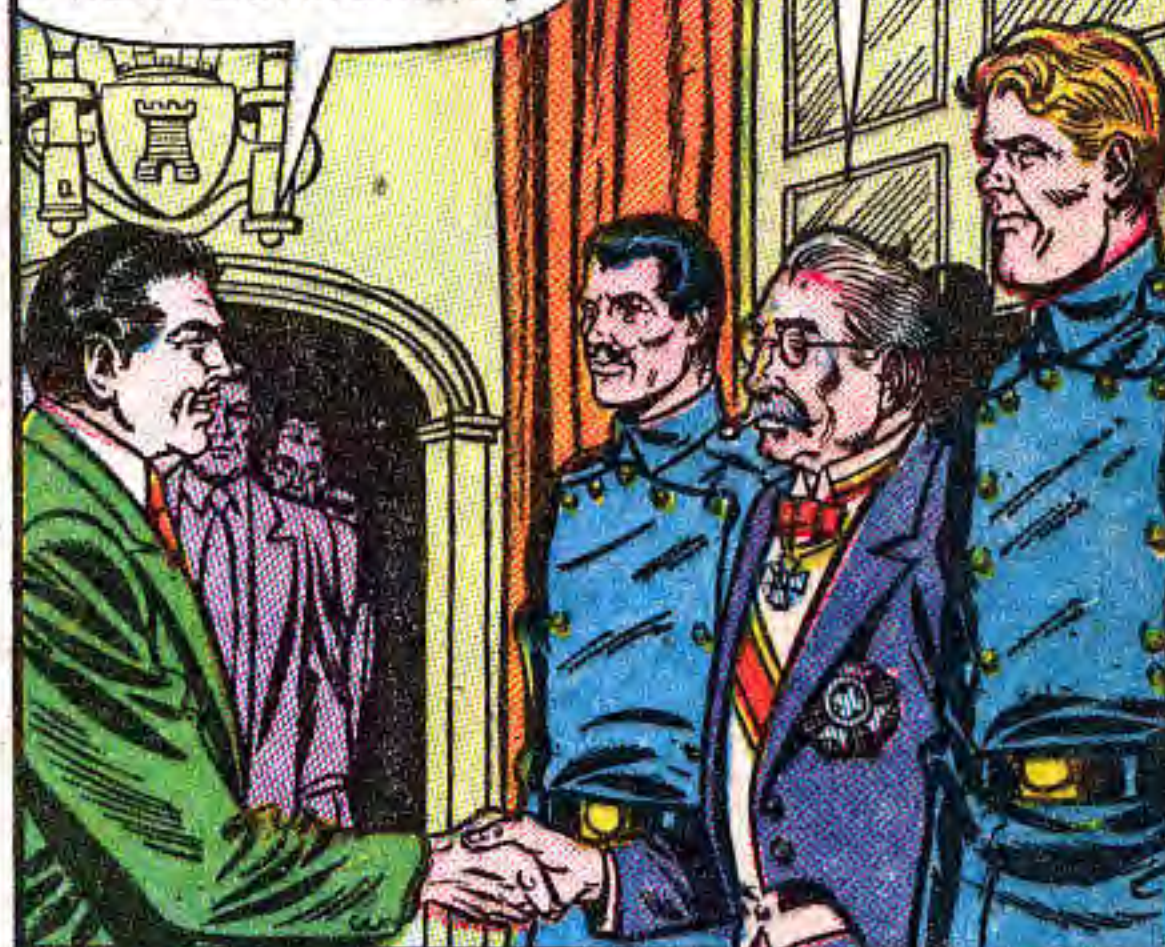
JAWOHL! TOMORROW DER NEW DEMOCRATIC PRESIDENT VOGAS IS TO BE INAUGURATED! DER REDS ARE NOT HAPPY MITT HIM!

EXACTLY! IF MY THEORY'S RIGHT, OUR MYSTERY MAN WILL TRY TO UPSET THE INAUGURATION! WITH THIS SPRAY, WE MAY NAB HIM!

THE NEXT DAY IN BERAN, THE NEW PRESIDENT SHAKES HANDS WITH HIS PEOPLE IN THE TRADITIONAL INAUGURAL CEREMONY!

BLESS YOU, PRESIDENT VOGAS! NOW WE KNOW OUR NATION IS SAFE FROM COMMUNISM!

THANK YOU, MY FRIEND!

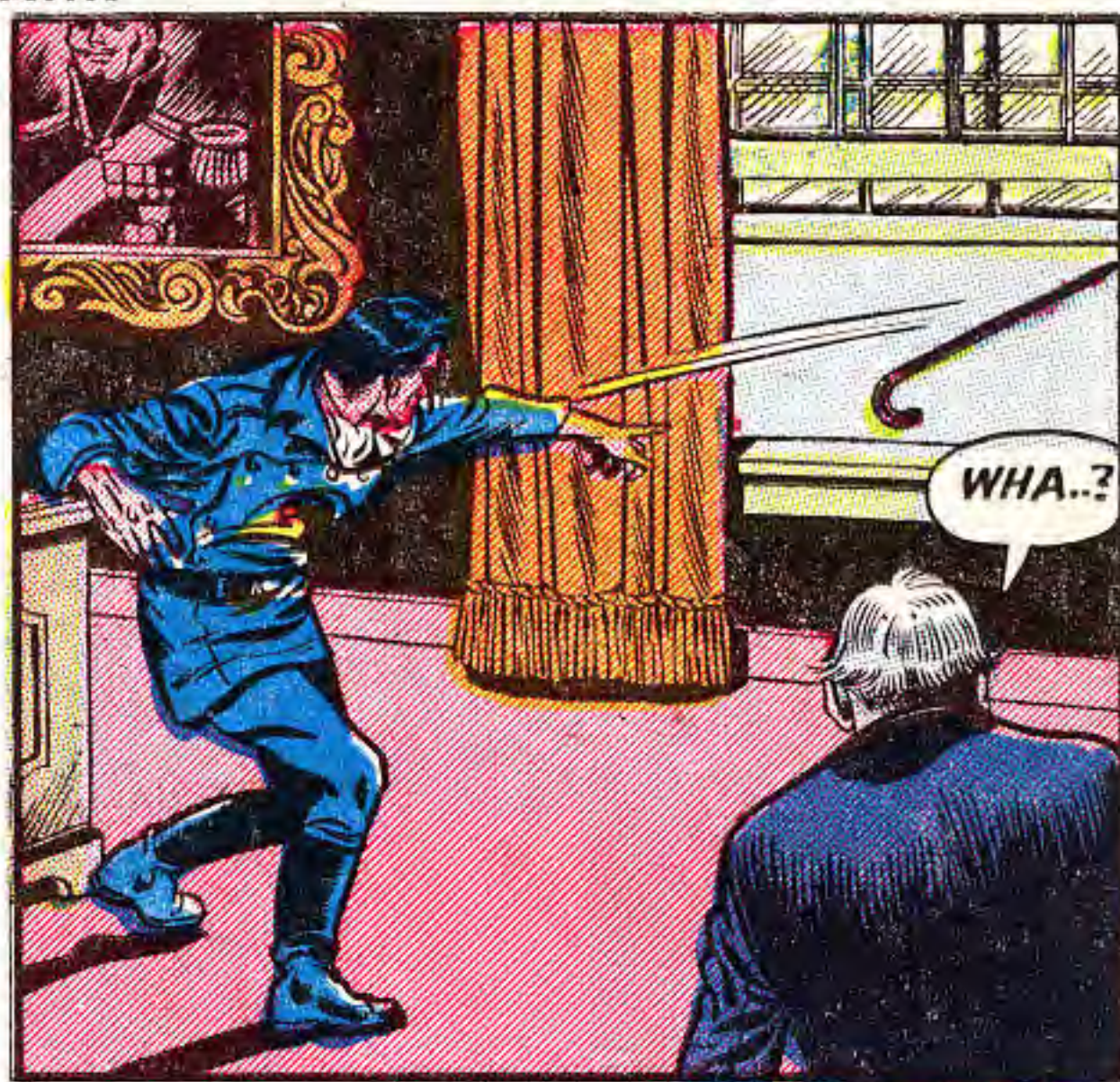


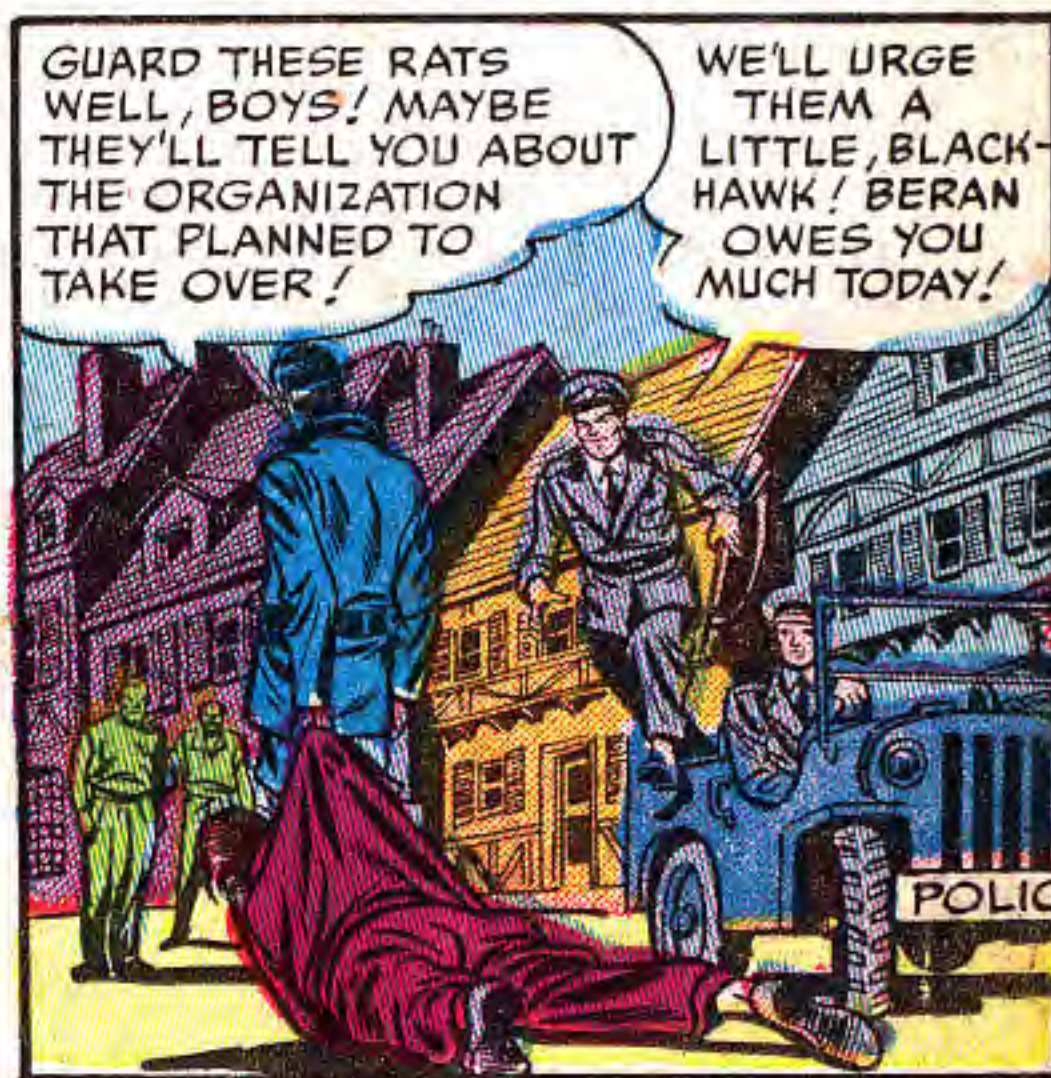
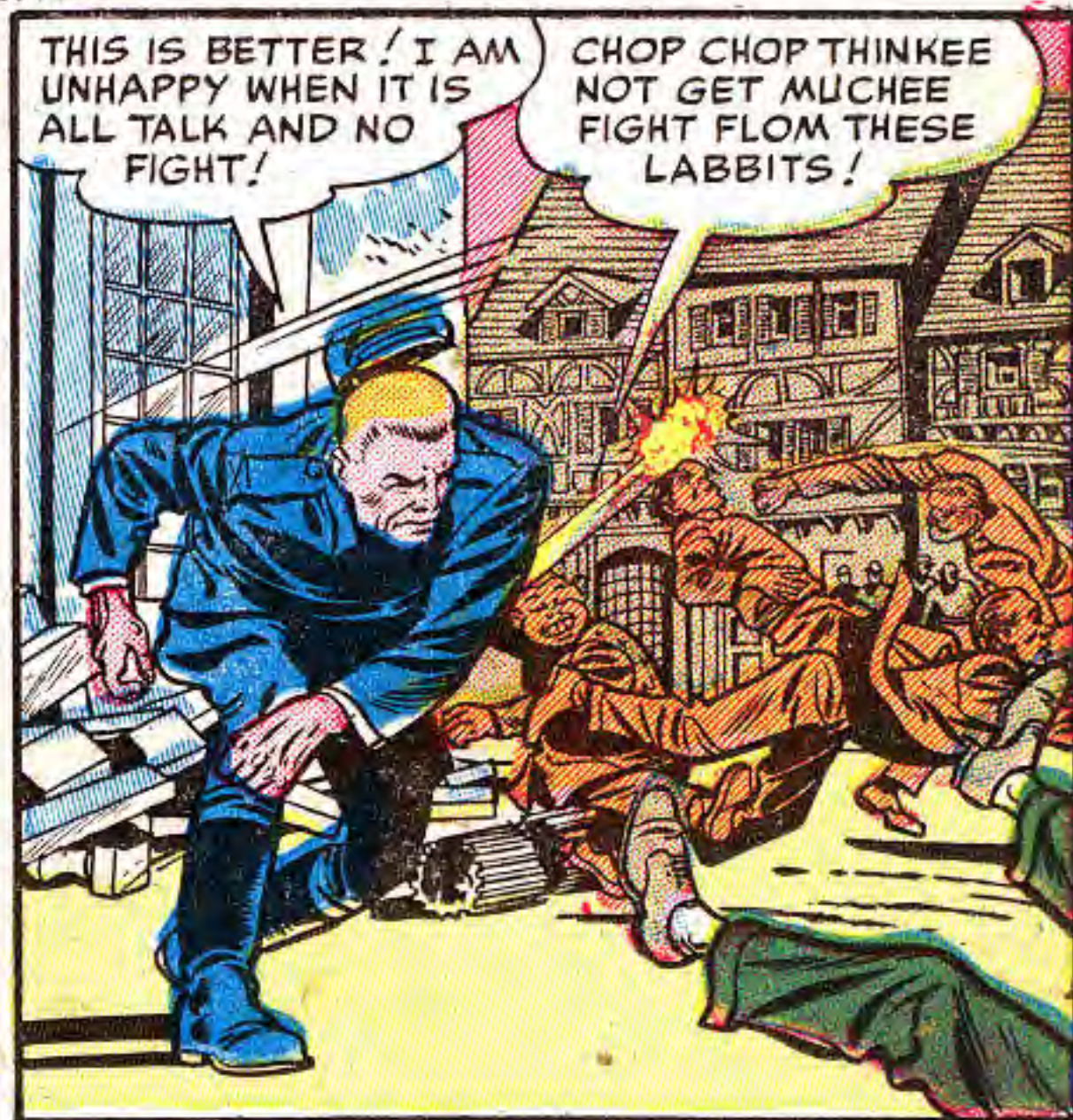
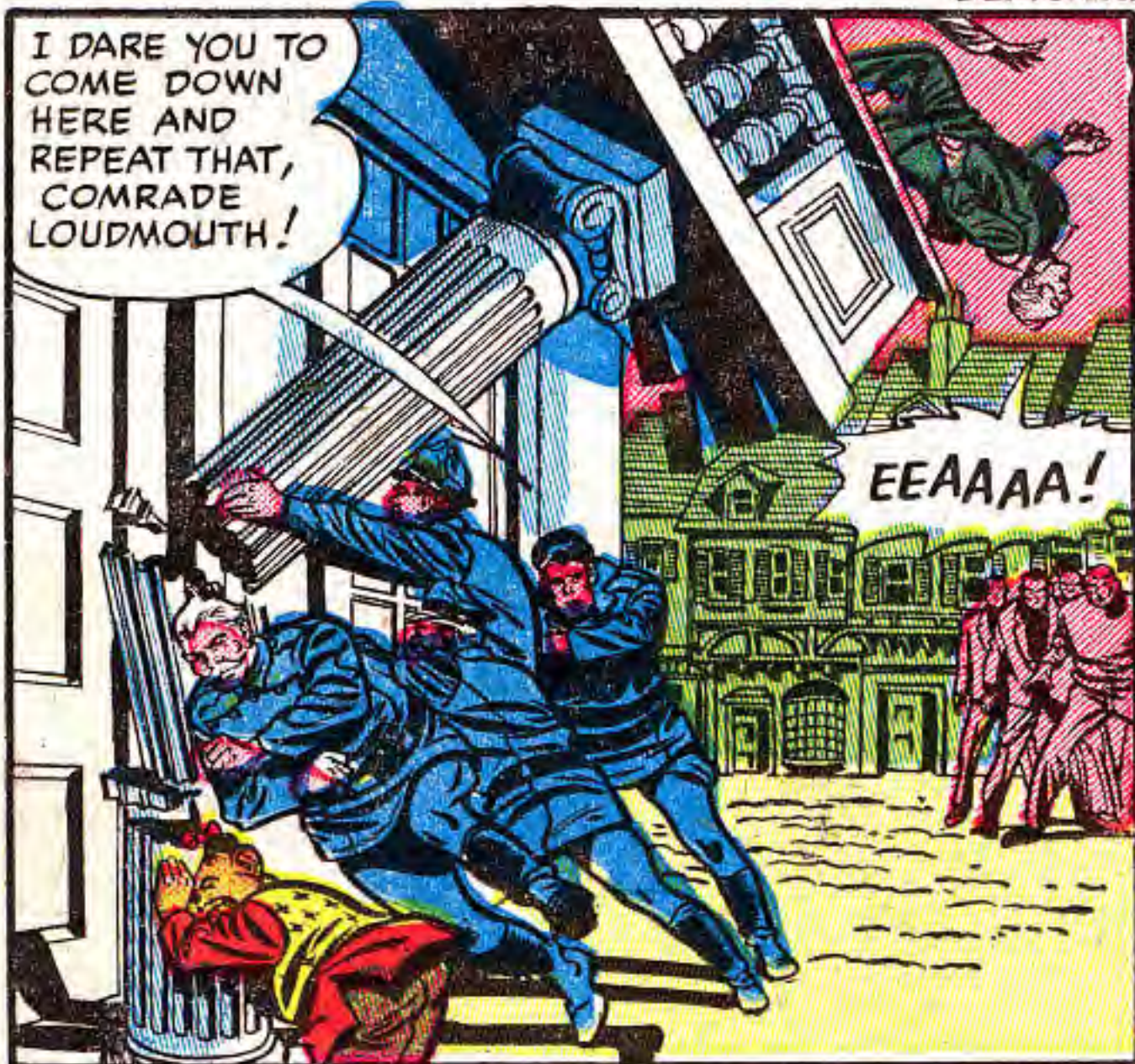
SORRY, FOLKS! JUST A DISINFECTANT TO GUARD PRESIDENT VOGAS AGAINST ANY DISEASE GERMS!

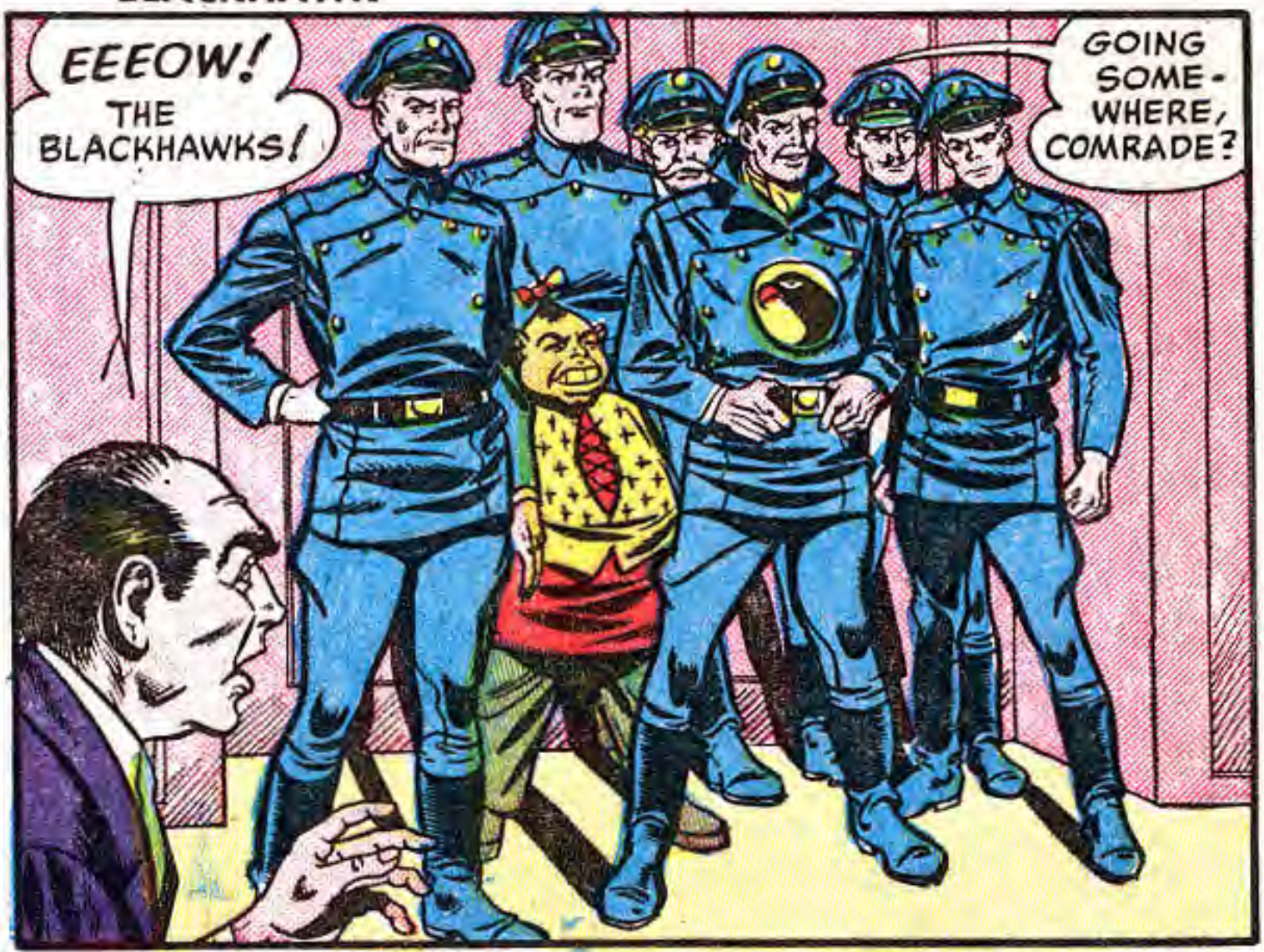
JOHN SMITH IS THE NAME, SIR! CONGRATULATIONS ON YOUR VICTORY!

THANK YOU, MR. SMITH!









The City Under the Sea

"WHERE am I? Where am I? Where am I?" The words seemed to be floating in dizzy circles through Phil Ashley's dazed mind. He felt as if he were fighting his way through a dense fog, trying to find his way back to consciousness but afraid of where it might lead him.

"Hellò," came a cheerful voice. "Feeling better now?" He opened his eyes then and saw the face of a smiling nurse. Sure, the hospital. Why had he forgotten? He had been brought to this hospital and his brother Pete had come there to see him and Phil had told Pete about—about his weird experience in the city under the sea.

"Has my brother been back?" Phil asked the nurse.

"Not since yesterday," she said. "But he'll probably come this afternoon during visiting hours. You rest now. You've had a shock, that's all."

It had been a shock, all right. That and a struggle for his life. Phil closed his eyes and tried to put the sequence of events in their place. He and Pete had gone out with the crew as usual to look for a sunken ship. Phil was the diver that day, walking on the ocean floor. And suddenly he had seen it—that strange city encased in glass. It had resembled a huge aquarium with odd looking little people walking around inside. As he stood staring, he had been grabbed from behind and his air hose cut. Then he had been whisked into the glass enclosure as if by the force of a vacuum and that had been the beginning of his strange adventure.

"I still can't believe it," he thought. "It's too fantastic that people actually live at the bottom of the sea. But I know it's true because I was there."

Phil had told Pete about it the day before. Pete had been skeptical but curious. "We'll go back and see for ourselves," he had said. "If what you say is true, this'll be the biggest story that ever hit the headlines."

Phil hoped that none of the crew would get caught the way he had. He could still remember those little men who had captured him. They had been outside the glass city, wearing peculiar head gears that resembled iron masks with oxygen tanks attached. Once inside, the masks had been removed. Lucky for him. Otherwise, how could he have escaped?

Next, he had been taken before the High Magistrate and Phil shuddered as he remembered the man's words. "You must die," he had said, "because you will not survive in our subterranean

world. And if we let you go back, you'll give away our secret. We live here in peace, away from the bickerings of the land people. And we are far superior."

"They are, at that," Phil admitted to himself. The encased city was air conditioned. Their gates were, he learned, also managed by an air process that created a vacuum so that the water wouldn't pour in when they were opened. The people lived on seafoods and seaweeds and were well fed.

Phil had been awaiting his execution when he caught the guard napping. A fight had followed in which the strength of the land man had proved too much for the smaller ocean people. He saw the panel of buttons that opened the doors and he pushed one that worked. He grabbed one of the masks with the oxygen tanks attached. Then he had swam and walked and swam again until he hit shore. He remembered stumbling as he came onto the land. Then he blacked out.

The next thing he remembered was being in a hospital with Pete standing beside him. He had managed to tell Pete the whole story before the nurse came to give him another needle and put him back to sleep. He remembered Pete's last words, "Take it easy, kid. I'll try to find out what happened. We're going back to the same spot today. We'll look for that place you're talking about."

By the time the afternoon visiting hours rolled around, Phil was feeling better and almost back to normal. And Pete came to see him, as he had hoped. "Did you go out to the same place?" he asked immediately. "Did you see it?"

"Yeah, we went back," answered Pete. "One of the boys went down but there wasn't anything there. Not even vegetation. Just a big, bare spot at the bottom of the sea."

"They've moved," cried Phil. "They knew they'd be discovered now so they've moved."

"Relax, kid," said Pete soothingly. "Your air line broke and you had a bad time getting to shore. You dreamed all this, boy. But you'll be okay now."

"So I dreamed it," thought Phil. "Sure, that must be it. Such a thing couldn't be true."

But a few days later, when he was released from the hospital, an attendant brought Phil his clothes. "Not much good now," the man said, "after being soaked with salt water. But your diving helmet's okay."

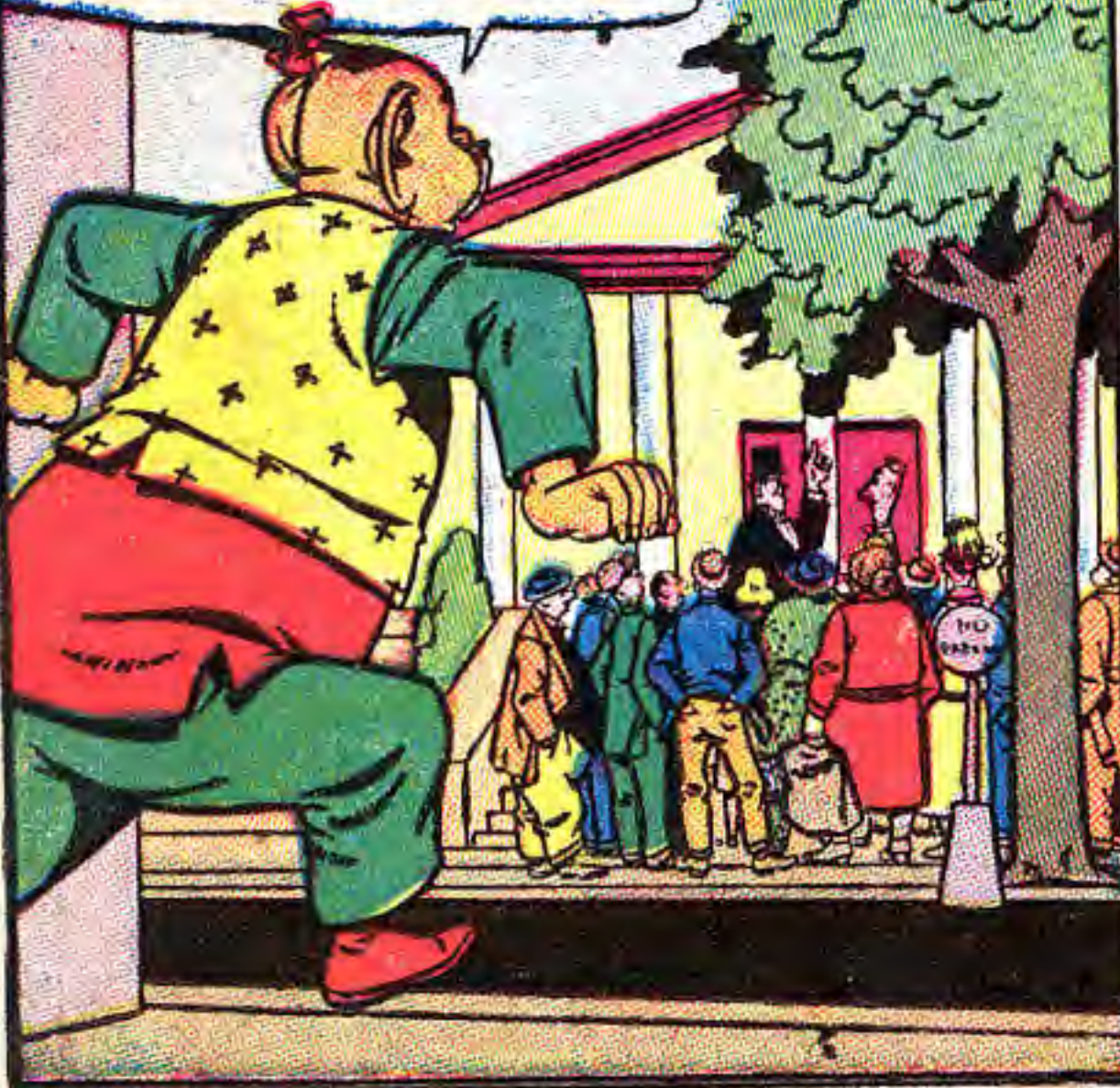
Phil stared at the helmet. It was like an iron mask with two oxygen tanks attached. Now who could say that he had been dreaming?

CHOP CHOP

WOBBLY WOES!
THIS IS VELLY STLANGE
WEATHER! EVELYBODY
LOOK CHILLY AND ME
FEEL LIKE IT BE
SUMMER!

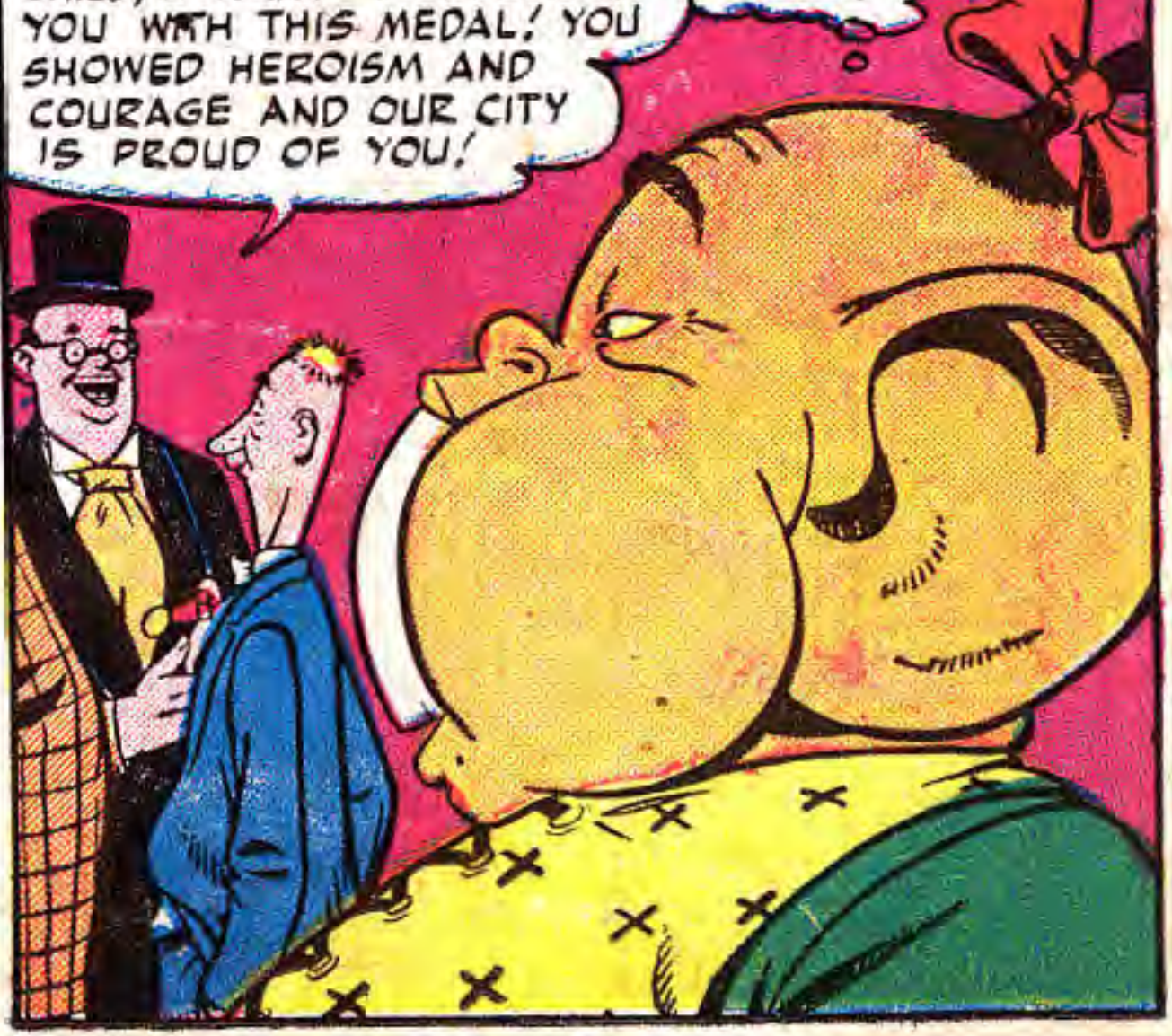


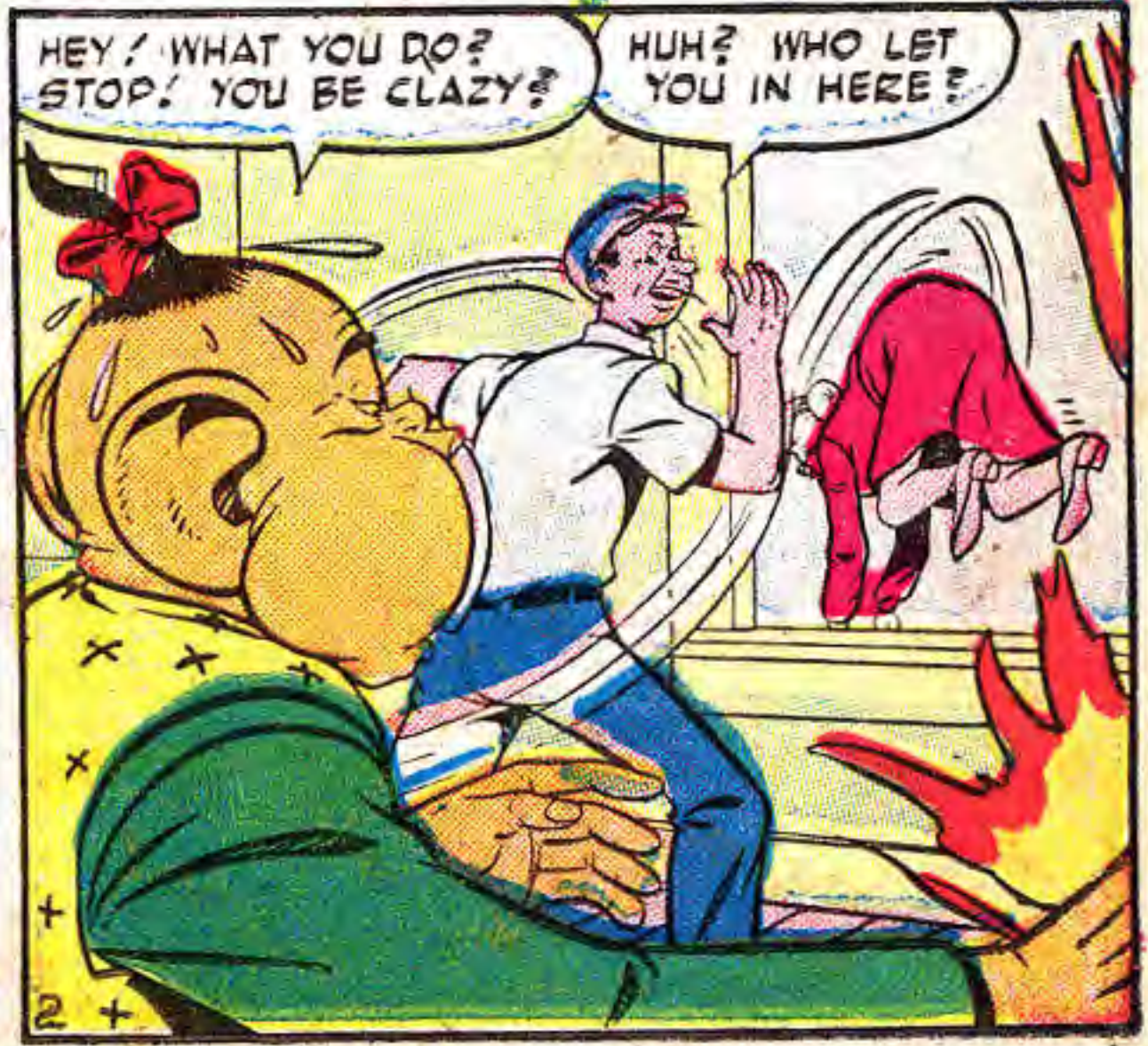
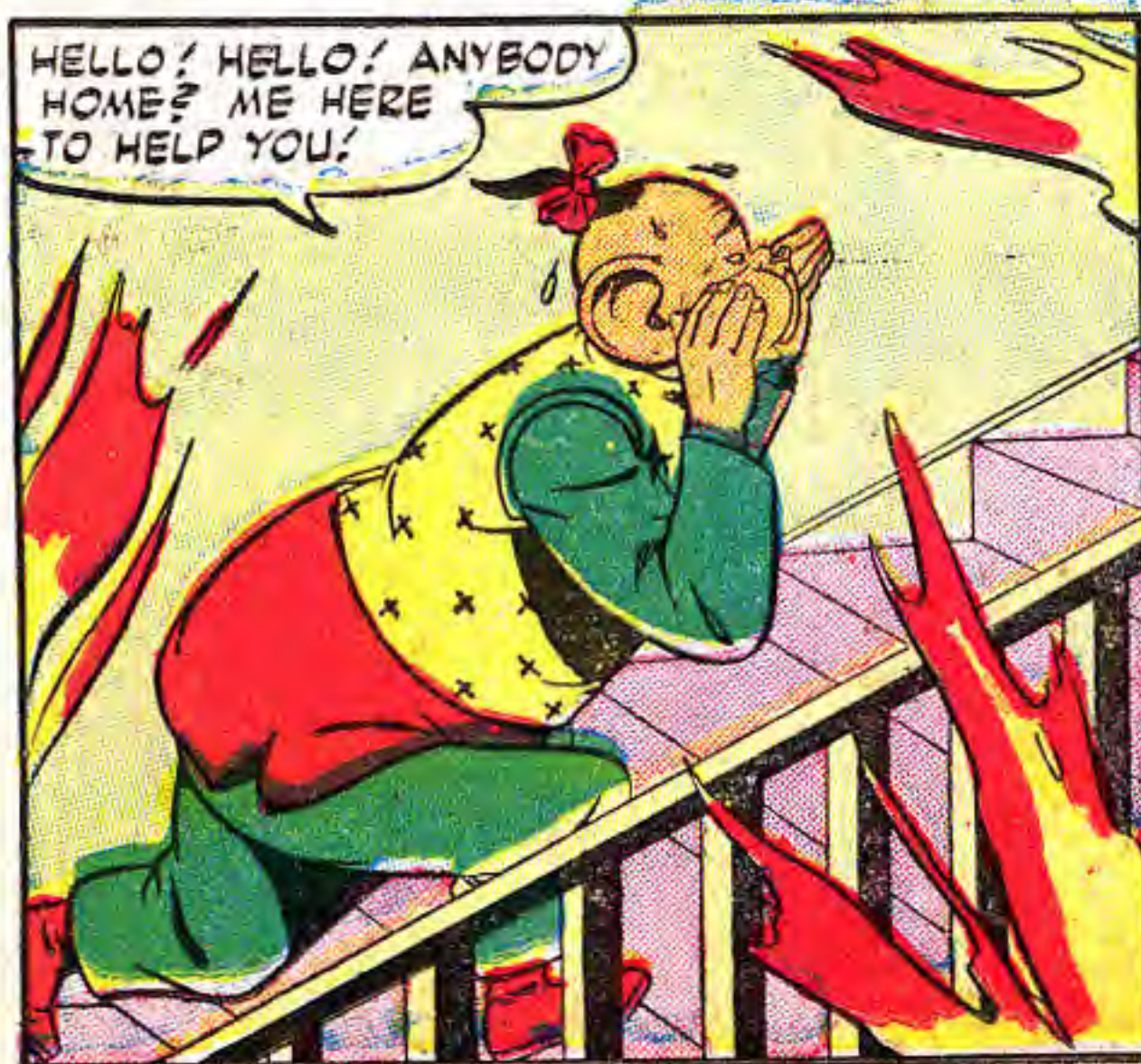
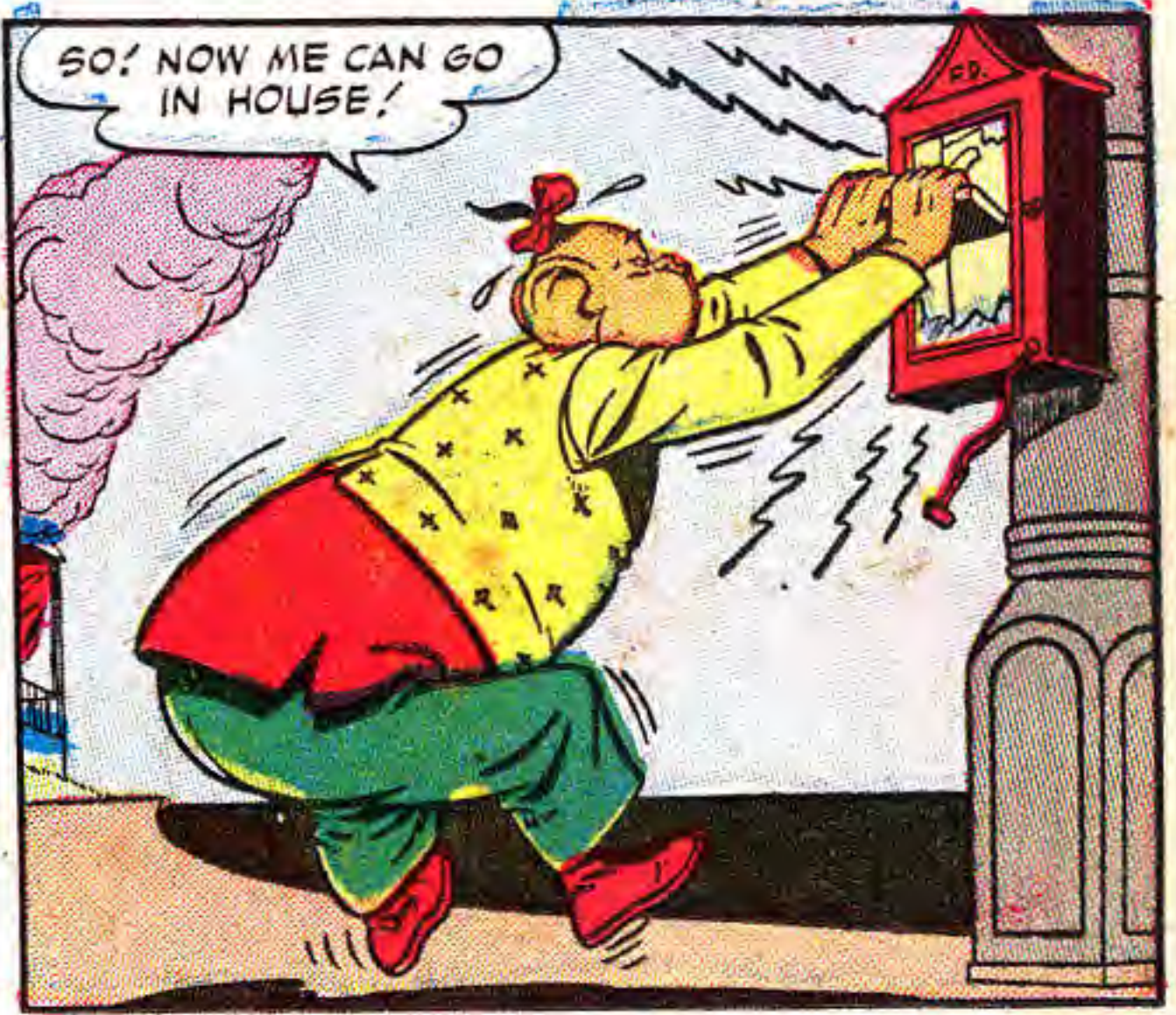
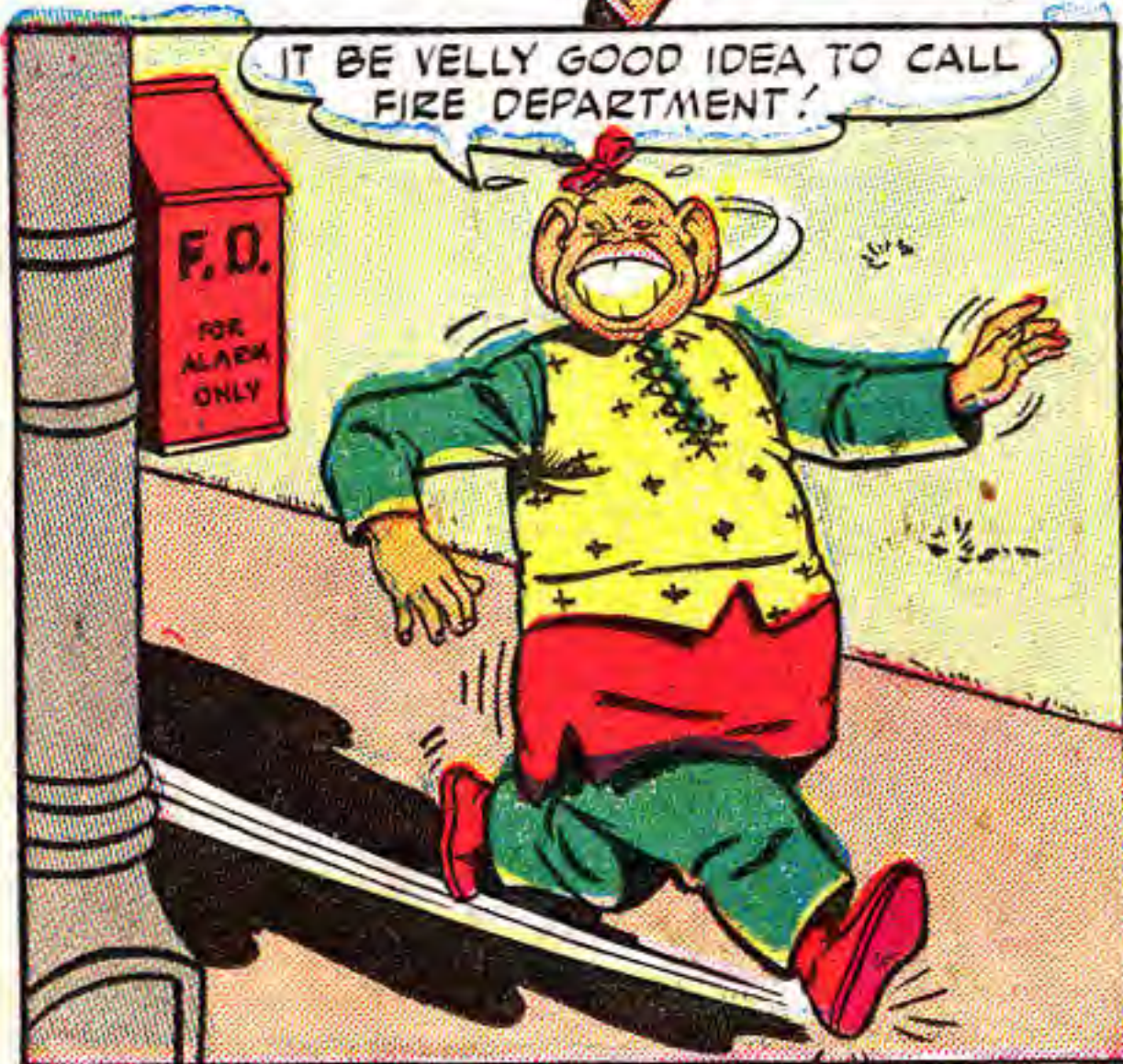
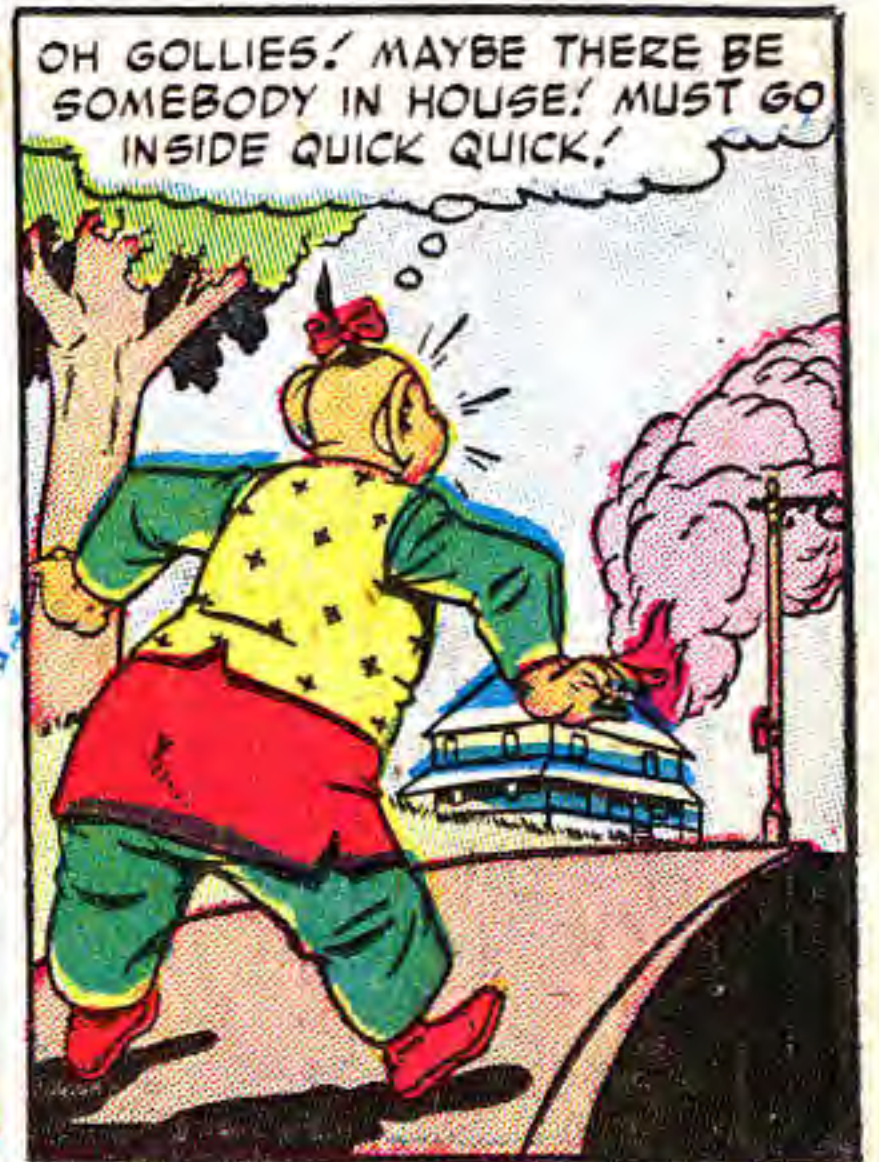
OH, SO MANY PEOPLE! WHAT BE BIG
EXCITEMENT? ME GO SEE!

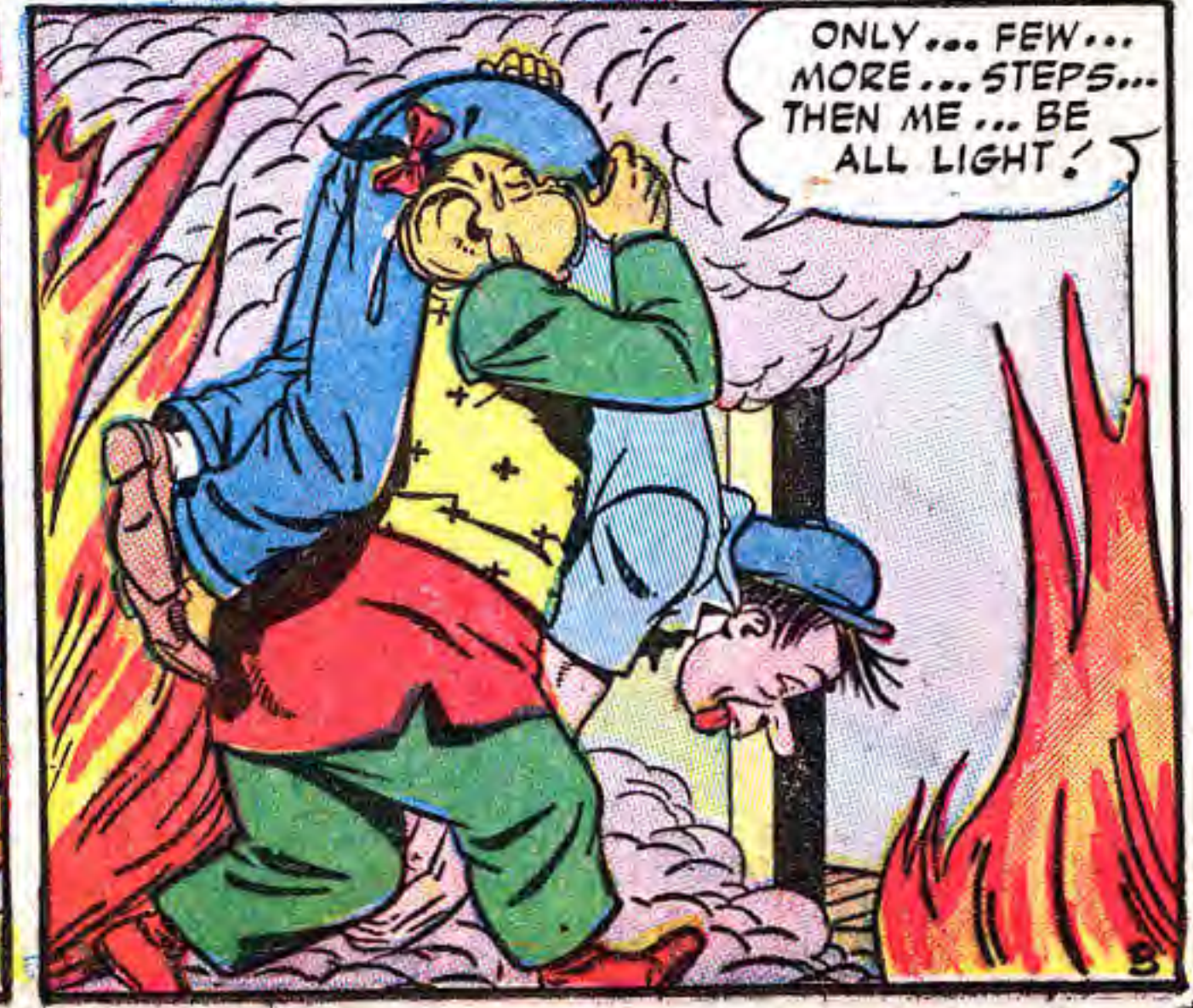
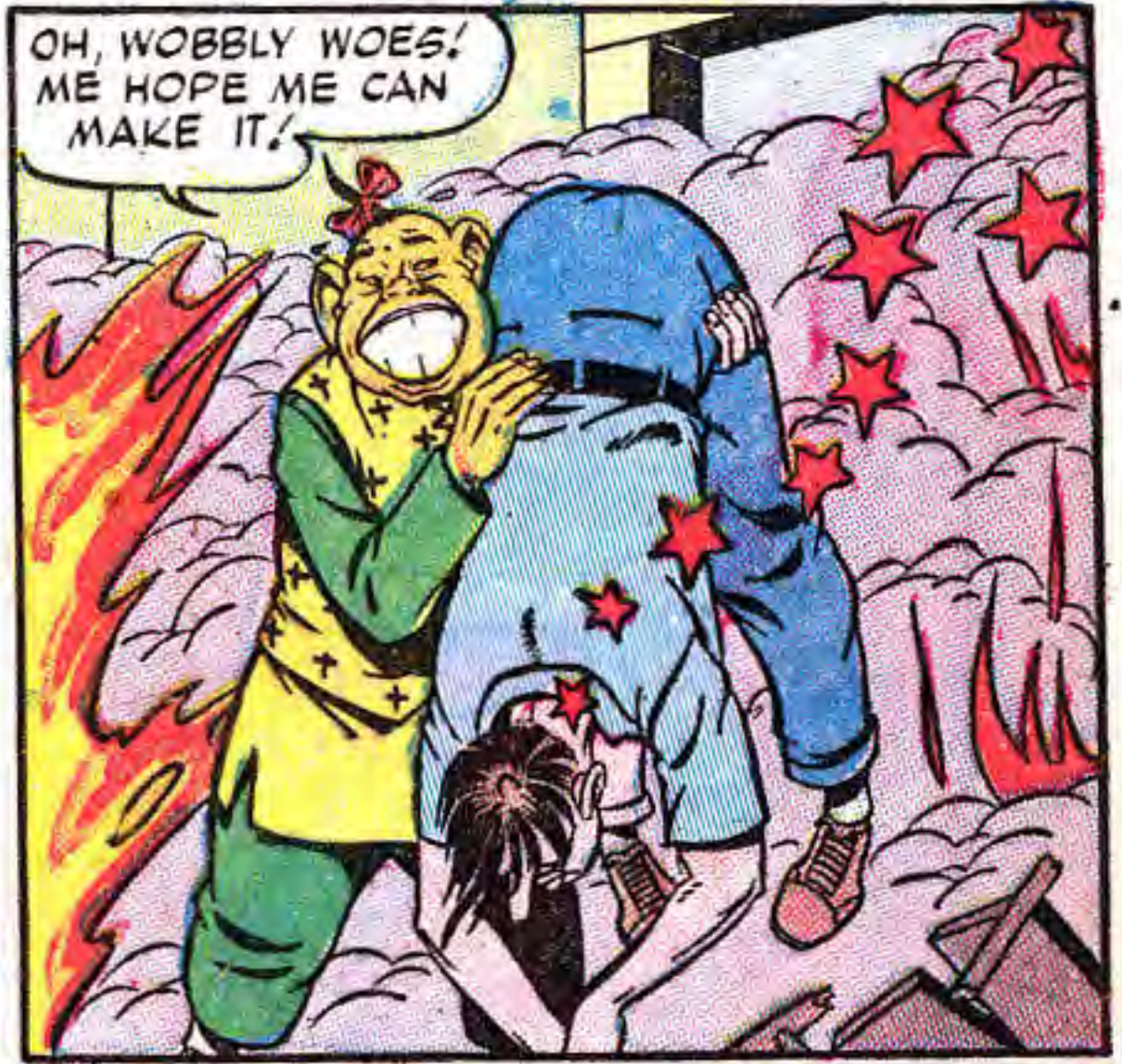
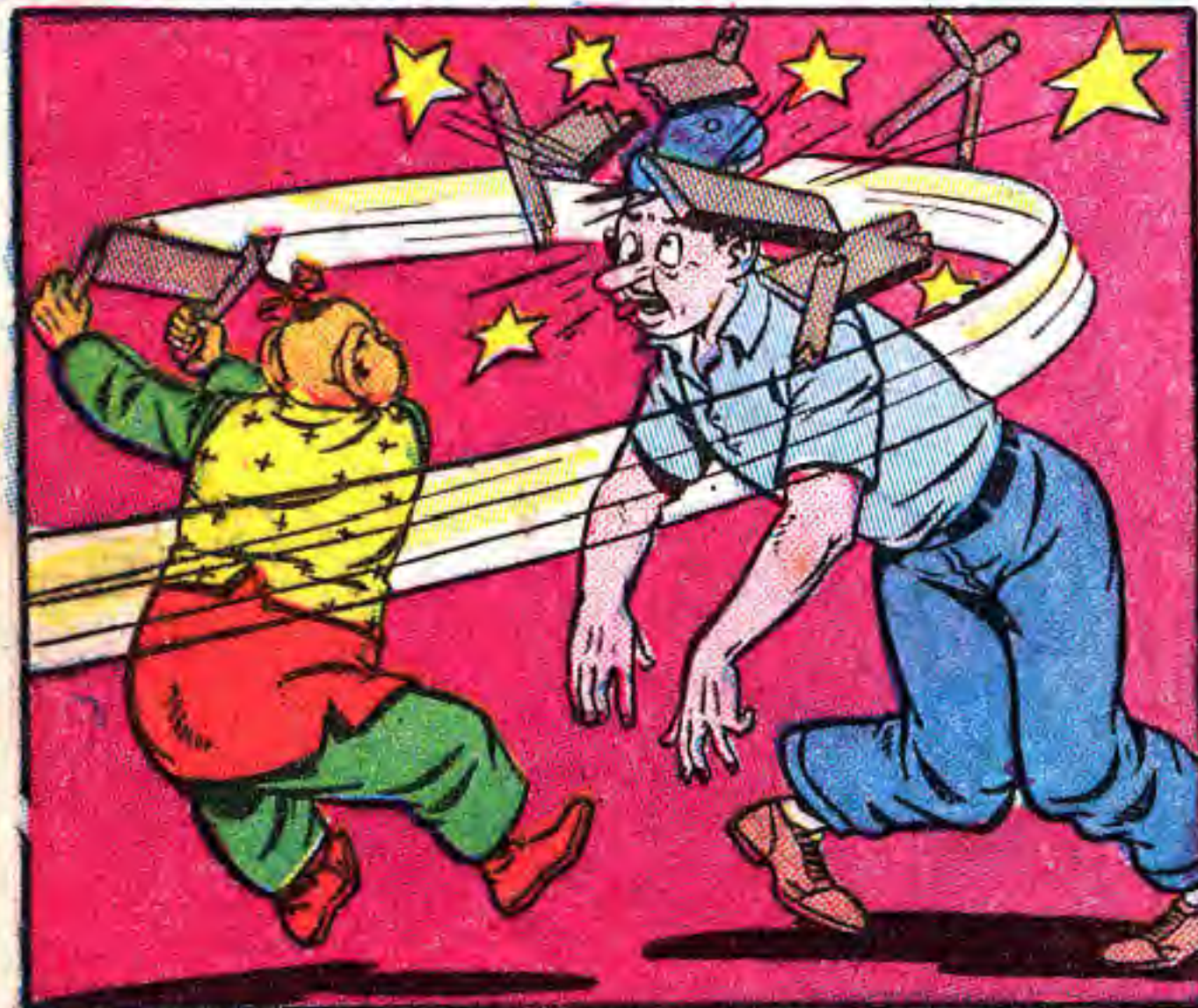
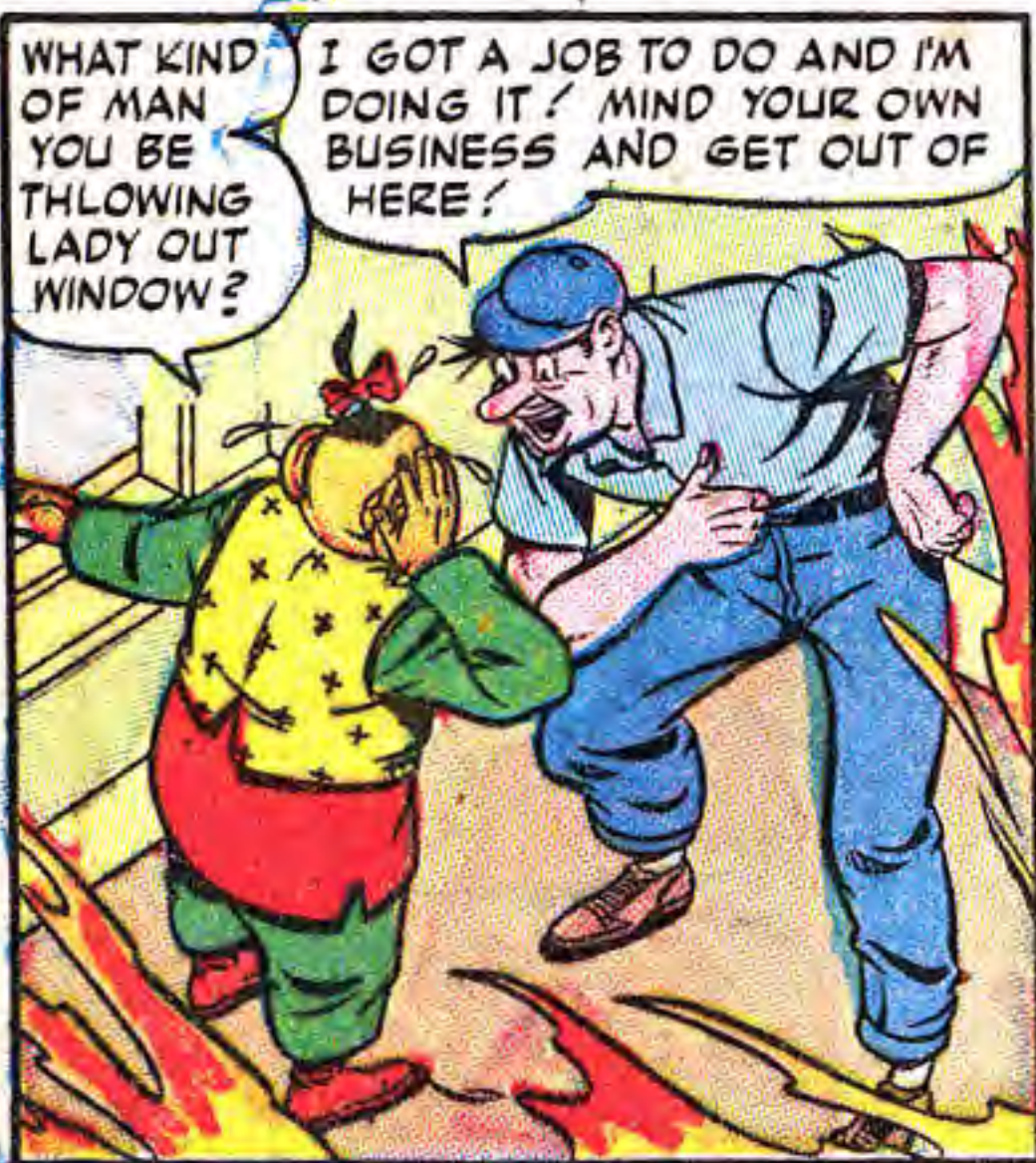


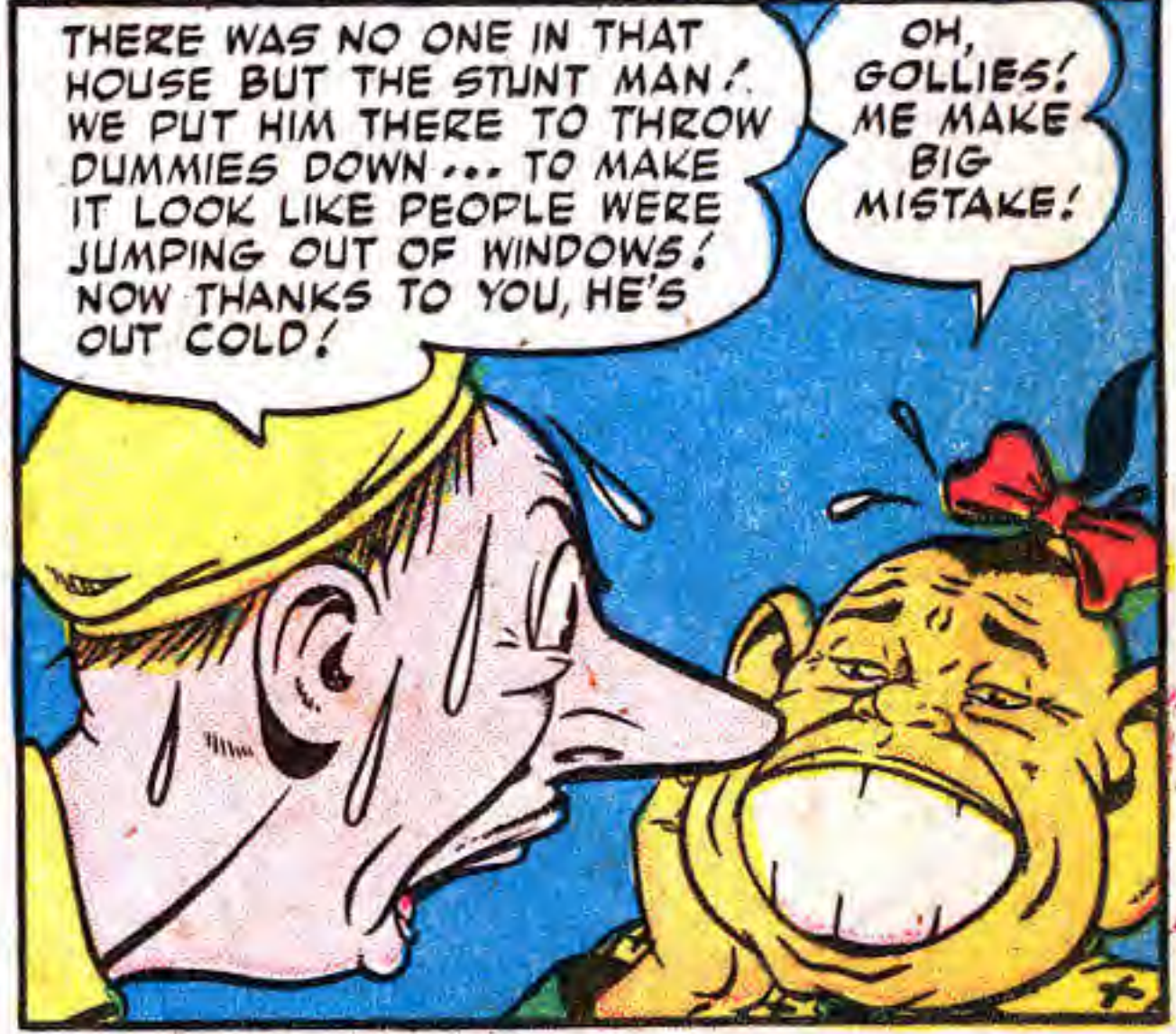
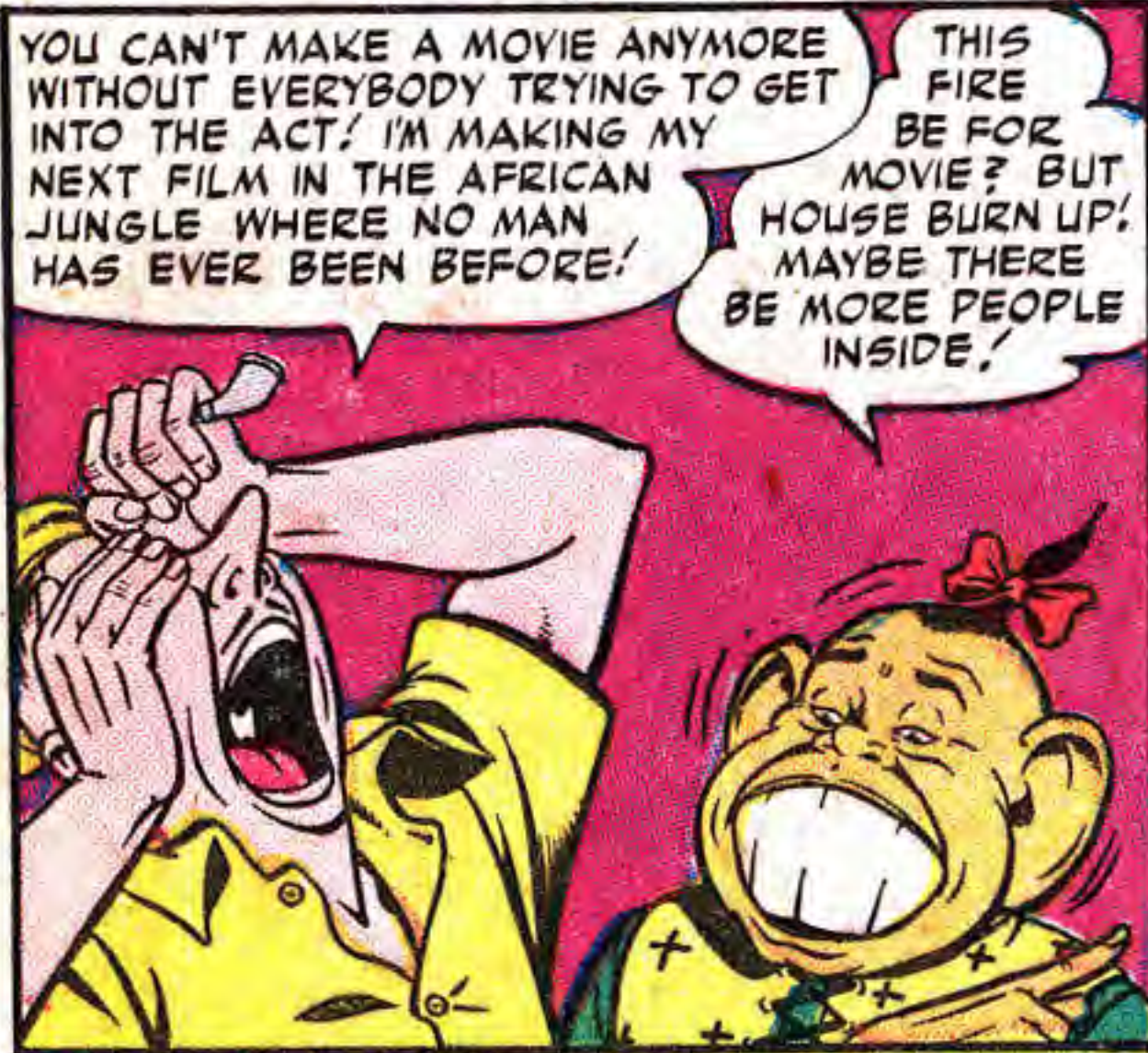
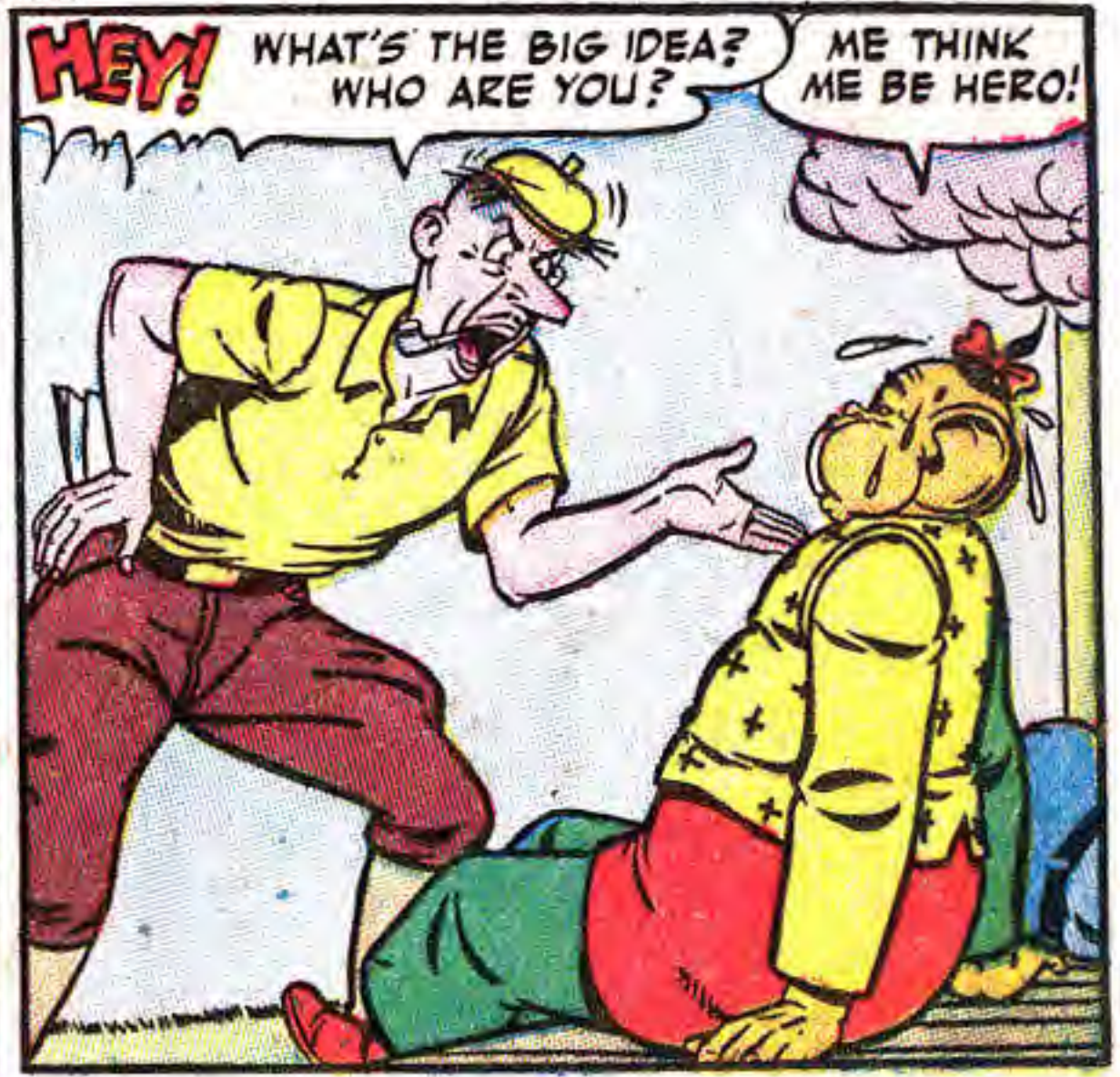
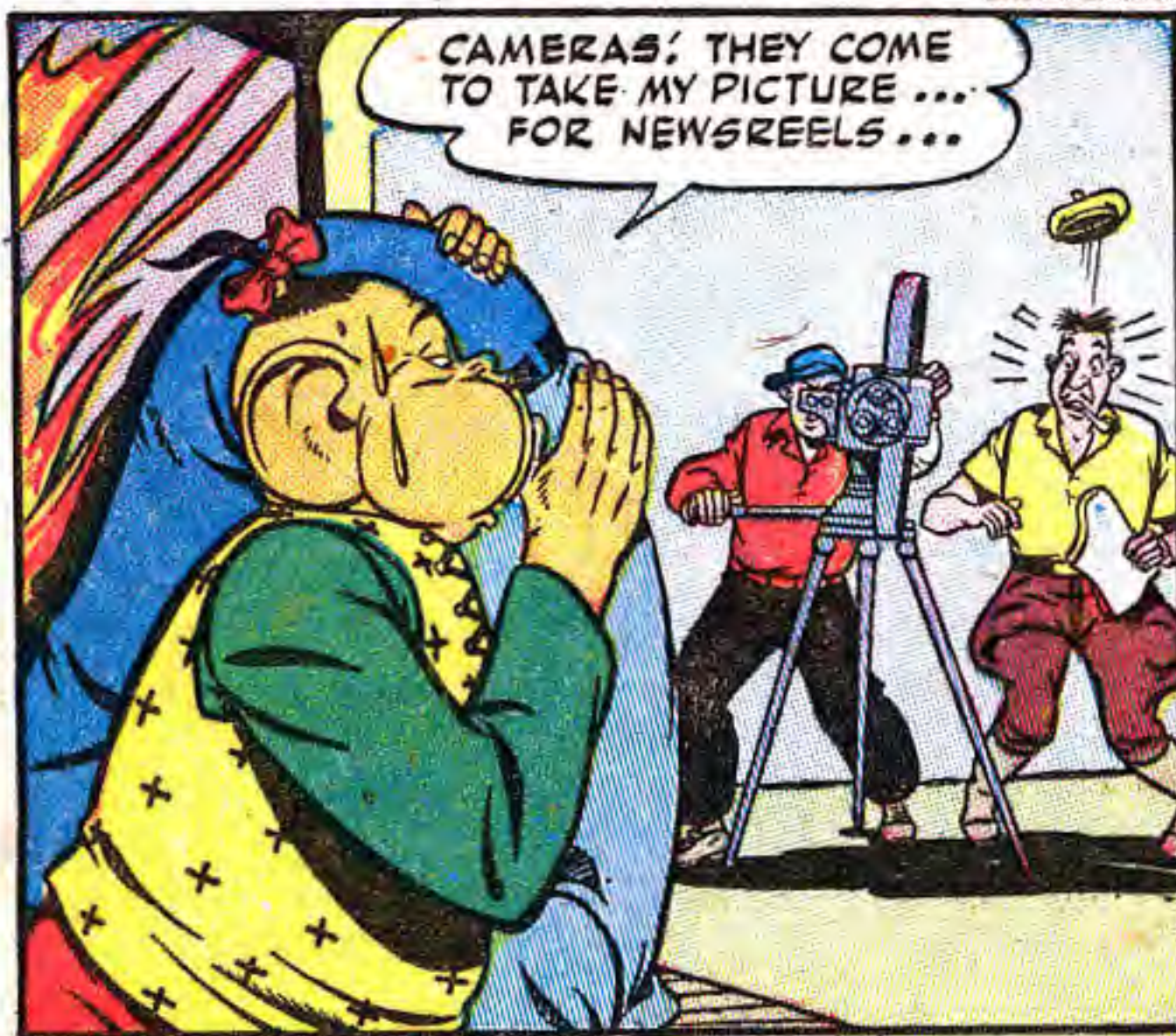
FOR YOUR BRAVERY IN
RESCUING A DROWNING
CHILD, I WANT TO PRESENT
YOU WITH THIS MEDAL! YOU
SHOWED HEROISM AND
COURAGE AND OUR CITY
IS PROUD OF YOU!

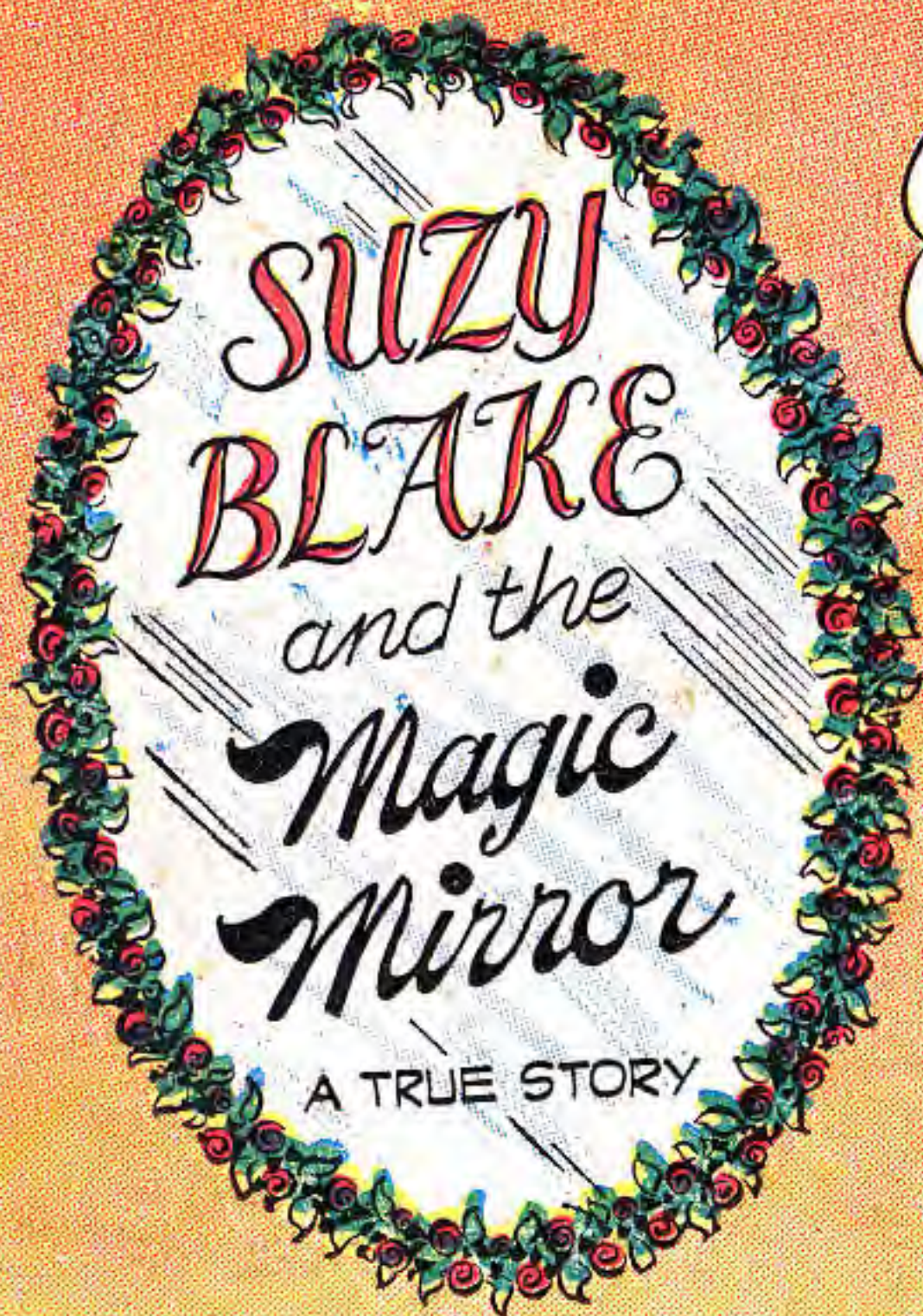
OH, GOLLIES! IT BE
NICE TO BE
HERO!











DICK DRAKE ASKED ME TO THE PROM SATURDAY-BUT I CAN'T POSSIBLY GO! JUST LOOK AT MY STRINGY HAIR-MY DRIED OUT SKIN... I'M A MESS!

LISTEN, SUZY, I'LL TELL YOU IN A JIFF HOW YOU CAN BECOME A REAL GLAMOUR GIRL!



DICK DRAKE

**DISCOVERS
NIL-O-NAL'S
3-MINUTE
MAGIC**

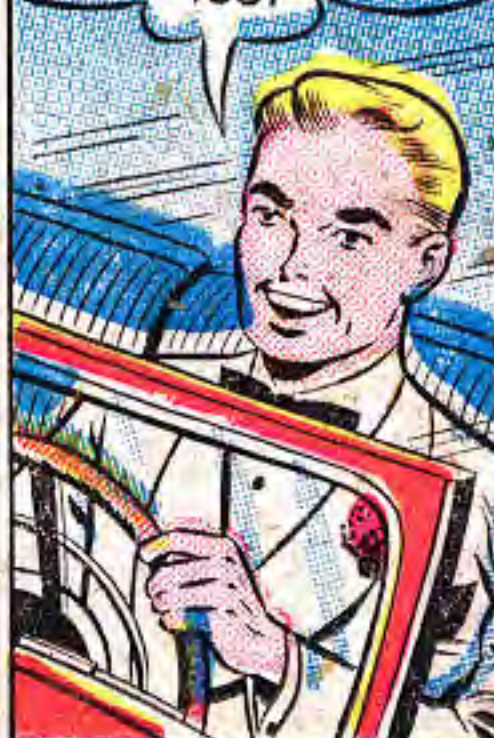
THE GIRLS CALL ME 'WILD MAN FROM BORNEO' BECAUSE MY HAIR WON'T STAY COMBED! MAYBE NIL-O-NAL IS THE ANSWER!



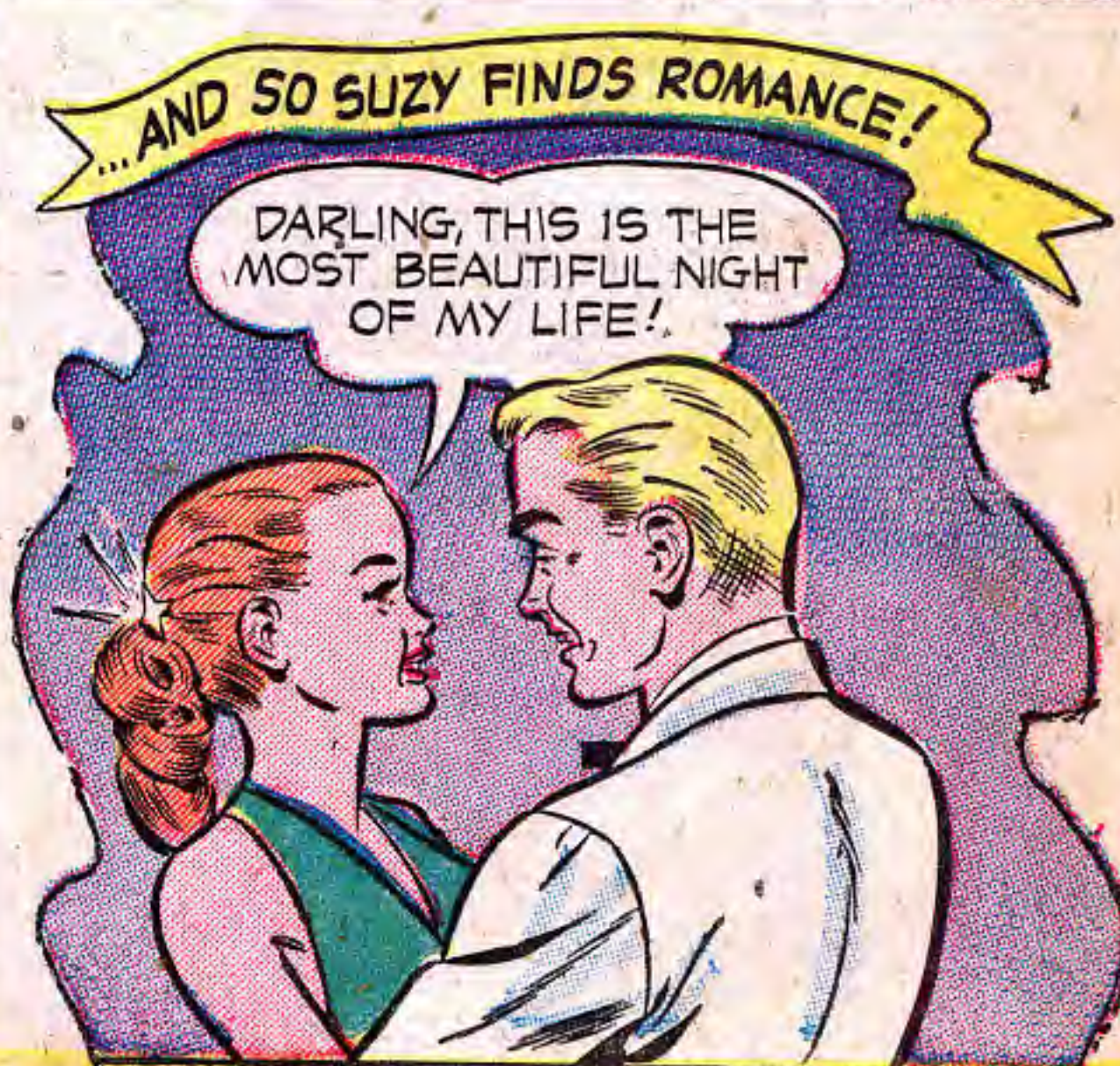
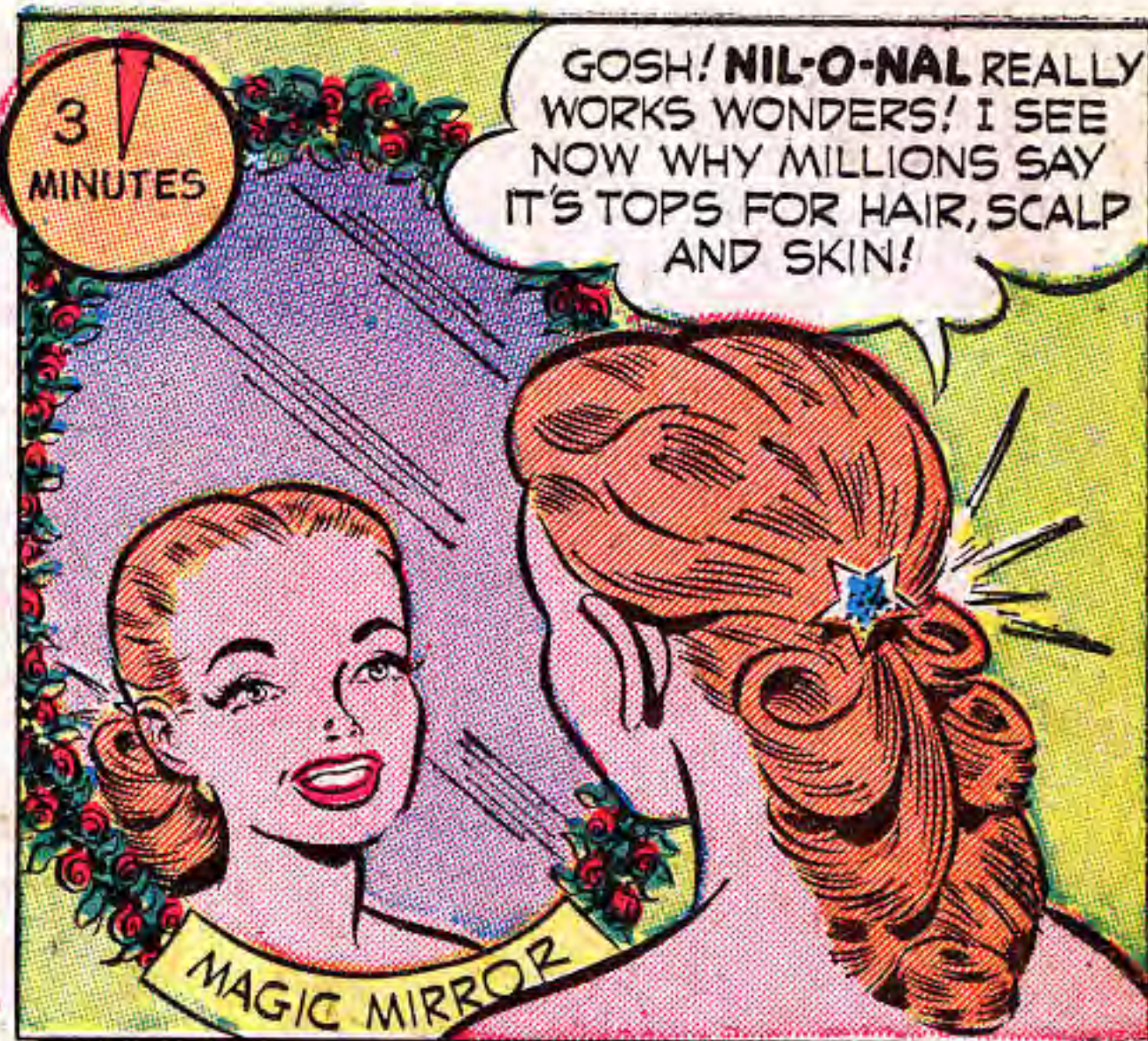
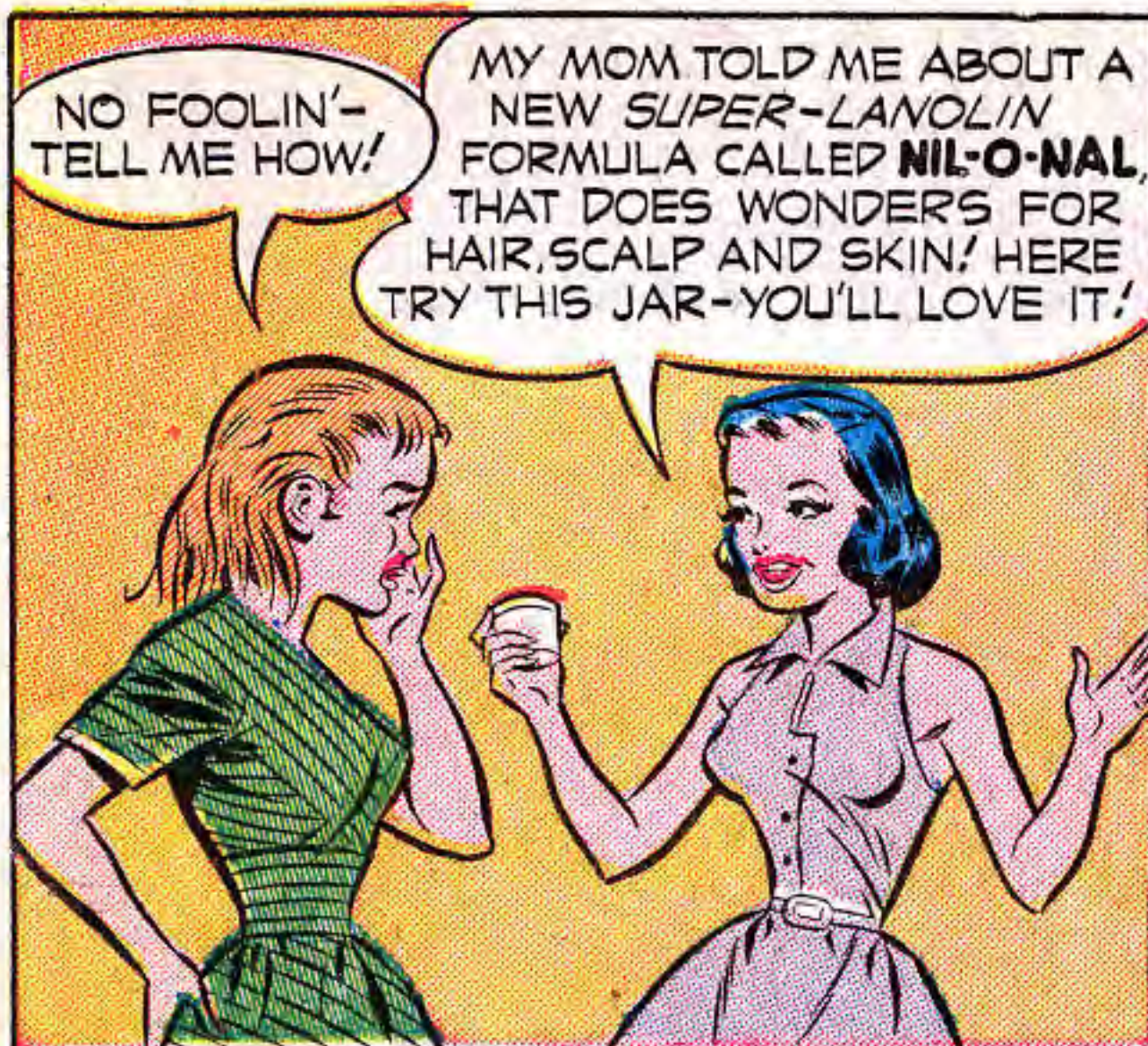
SAY! THIS REALLY FEELS GOOD! ALL YOU DO IS RUB IT IN FOR 3 SHORT MINUTES AND THE SUPER-LANOLIN FORMULA WORKS DEEP DOWN... REVITALIZES BOTH THE HAIR AND THE SCALP!



OFF ON ANOTHER DATE! MISTER, NIL-O-NAL IS REALLY TORNADO-PROOF! WHY-YOUR HAIR STAYS SMOOTH WITHOUT THAT 'PLASTERED LOOK' ALL DAY LONG-AND THROUGH A BIG NIGHT OF DANCING TOO!



Use NIL-O-NAL for
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Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

☐ Send C.O.D. I'll pay postman only \$2.00 per jar plus 20% Fed. tax and C.O.D. postage.
☐ THREE \$2.00 Jars only \$5.00 plus 20% Fed. tax and C.O.D. postage.
☐ Enclosed is cash, check or money order for \$2.40. ☐ \$6.00 for Economy Offer. ☐ Send prepaid.

BLACKHAWK

THE FREE NATION OF BARGOVIA HAD LONG FEARED THE INVISIBLE CHAINS OF SLAVERY FROM HER HUGE AND HOSTILE NEIGHBOR! NOW SUDDENLY THEY FACED A GREATER MENACE...A REAL CHAIN SO HUGE, SO TERRIBLE, SO INDESTRUCTIBLE THAT EVEN THE WEAPONS OF THE BLACKHAWKS WERE POWERLESS AGAINST IT! IT SEEMED NO POWER ON EARTH COULD HALT...

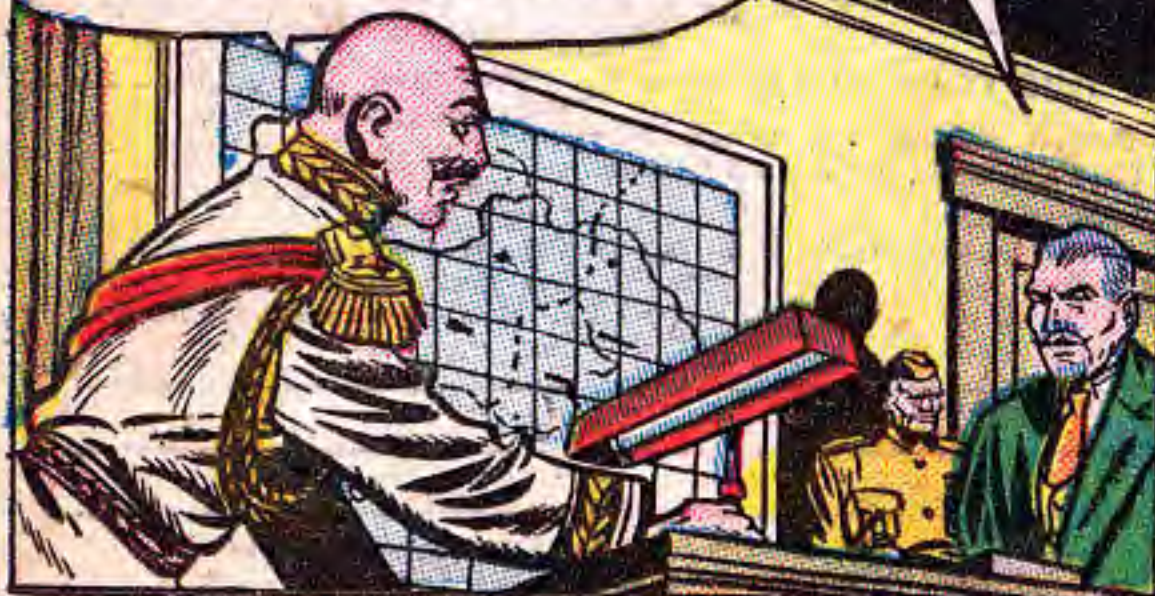
THE WORLD DESTROYER!



WITHIN THE SINISTER CAPITOL OF RUSSLO, DICTATOR ZAVAN HAS SUMMONED THE BARGOVIAN AMBASSADOR, DR. SCHUN!

I WILL GIVE YOUR STUPID COUNTRY ONE LAST CHANCE TO COOPERATE! TELL THEM IF THEY REFUSE, I WILL DESTROY THEM WITH MY NEW AND TERRIBLE WEAPON!

YOU KNOW BARGOVIA'S ANSWER ALREADY, ZAVAN!



BARGOVIA BLOCKS RUSSLO'S WAY TO NEW CONQUESTS! WE WILL NOT JOIN YOU AT THE EXPENSE OF OUR PEACEFUL NEIGHBORS BELOW!

THEN WE CAN DISPENSE WITH THIS FARCE OF DIPLOMACY! SEIZE HIM, GUARDS!



WHAT MADNESS IS THIS? WHEN I REPORT YOUR TREATMENT OF AN AMBASSADOR...

TCH-TCH! YOU'LL REPORT NOTHING, FOR TONIGHT YOU WILL SUFFER A FATAL "ACCIDENT"! AND TOMORROW MY CONQUEST BEGINS!





TAKE HIM OUT AND EXECUTE THE PLAN I... AWRK! **BLACK-HAWK!**

LOOKS LIKE YOU GOT THAT MESSAGE THROUGH TO US JUST IN TIME, DR. SCHUN! YOU CAN RELAX-NOW!



HOW DID YOU GET HERE? I'LL HAVE THOSE GUARDS EXECUTED FOR LEAVING THEIR POSTS OUT-SIDE!

SILLY BOY! YOUR GUARDS DIDN'T DESERT THEIR POSTS...



BUT THEY WERE SO **OVERCOME** AT MEETING THE BLACKHAWKS THAT WE BROUGHT THEM WITH US!

YOU GOT IN, BUT YOU'LL NEVER LEAVE HERE ALIVE!

BUT SUDDENLY THE TIDE OF VICTORY SWINGS WITH ZAVAN'S SWIFT MOVE!

YOU NO LONGER SMILE? THEN WILL YOU SURRENDER, OR MAKE A MOVE THAT COSTS DR. SCHUN HIS LIFE?



ATTACK, BLACKHAWK! MY LIFE IS NOTHING COMPARED TO THE PEACE OF THE WORLD! DESTROY HIM!

BUT OUT OF THE TENSION COMES A STRANGE SOUND, THE MERRY UN-WORRIED LAUGHTER OF CHUCK!

RELAX, BOYS! STUPID WON'T SHOOT ANY-BODY WITH **THAT** GUN! THE **AMFRET** ISN'T EVEN CON-NECTED TO THE **SINDOG!** SEE?

YOU LIE! THE GUN IS IN PERFECT ORDER...!



THAT'S MORE THAN YOU CAN SAY ABOUT YOUR TEETH, SUCKER!

WHEE! EVERYBODY GETTEE BIG LAUGH WHEN THEY HEAR THE GLEAT ZAVAN FALL FOR OLDEE GAG IN DOUBLE-TALK!



BEFORE THE STUNNED GUARDS CAN RECOVER THEIR WITS...

DON'T YUST STAND THERE, YOU YUGHEADS! DO SOMETHING!

OUI! SOME-THING LIKE **FALLING DOWN**, MAIS NON?



BLACKHAWK

SUDDENLY THE FIENDISH THUNDER OF GREAT GONGS RENDS THE NIGHT!

ACH, DU LIEBER...! VOT...?

THE ALARM! ZAVAN'S SHOT WAS HEARD! THOSE GONGS WILL THROW CORDONS OF ARMED GUARDS CLEAR AROUND THE PALACE IN A MOMENT!

BONG BONG

WE'VE GOT TO TRY THAT OPERATION SKYHOOK... THE ESCAPE TRICK WE PLANNED BEFORE WE CAME! HURRY, DR. SCHUN!

BUT ZAVAN! YOU STILL DO NOT KNOW WHAT EVIL WEAPON HE HAS CREATED TO DESTROY BARGOVIA!

EVERYWHERE THERE ARE SHOUTS, ORDERS, THE CLANKING OF GEAR! BUT FOR A MOMENT, A REAR COURT IS SILENT AND DARK!

IT'S SUICIDE TO STAY, DR. SCHUN, AND WE CAN'T CARRY AN UNCONSCIOUS BODY THE WAY WE'RE GOING! HURRY!

TIENS! IT IS LUCKY WE HAD PHOTOS OF THE PALACE TO STUDY WHEN WE PLANNED THIS!

SUDDENLY, A HARSH LIGHT PINS THE FUGITIVES!

THERE THEY ARE, DESTROY THE INTRUDERS!

KEEP CLIMBING, GANG! I'LL TRY TO REASON WITH THEM!

BLACKHAWK'S DEADLY MARKSMANSHIP TAKES A SAVAGE TOLL!

HERE ARE MY ARGUMENTS--ALL STEEL-JACKETED!

EEAAA! ARGHHH!

KRASH

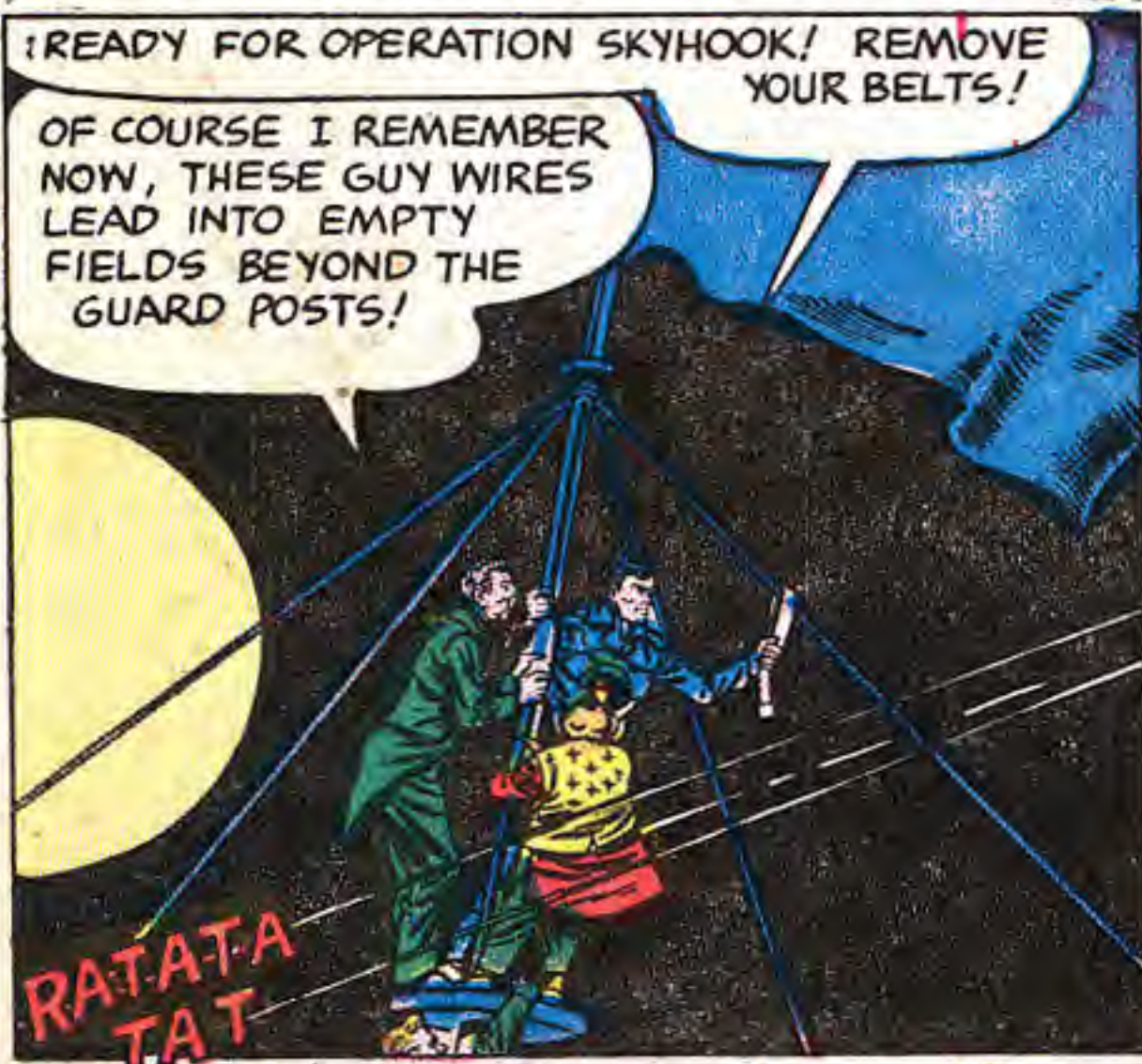
UP THAT POLE, AS FAST AS YOU CAN, DR. SCHUN!

ARE YOU MAD, BLACKHAWK? WE'LL BE TRAPPED LIKE RATS UP THERE!

A MOMENT LATER THEY ARE EMBARKED ON AN INCREDIBLE JOURNEY!

THIS IS MADNESS! THEY'LL TURN A LIGHT UP HERE AND SHOOT US OFF!

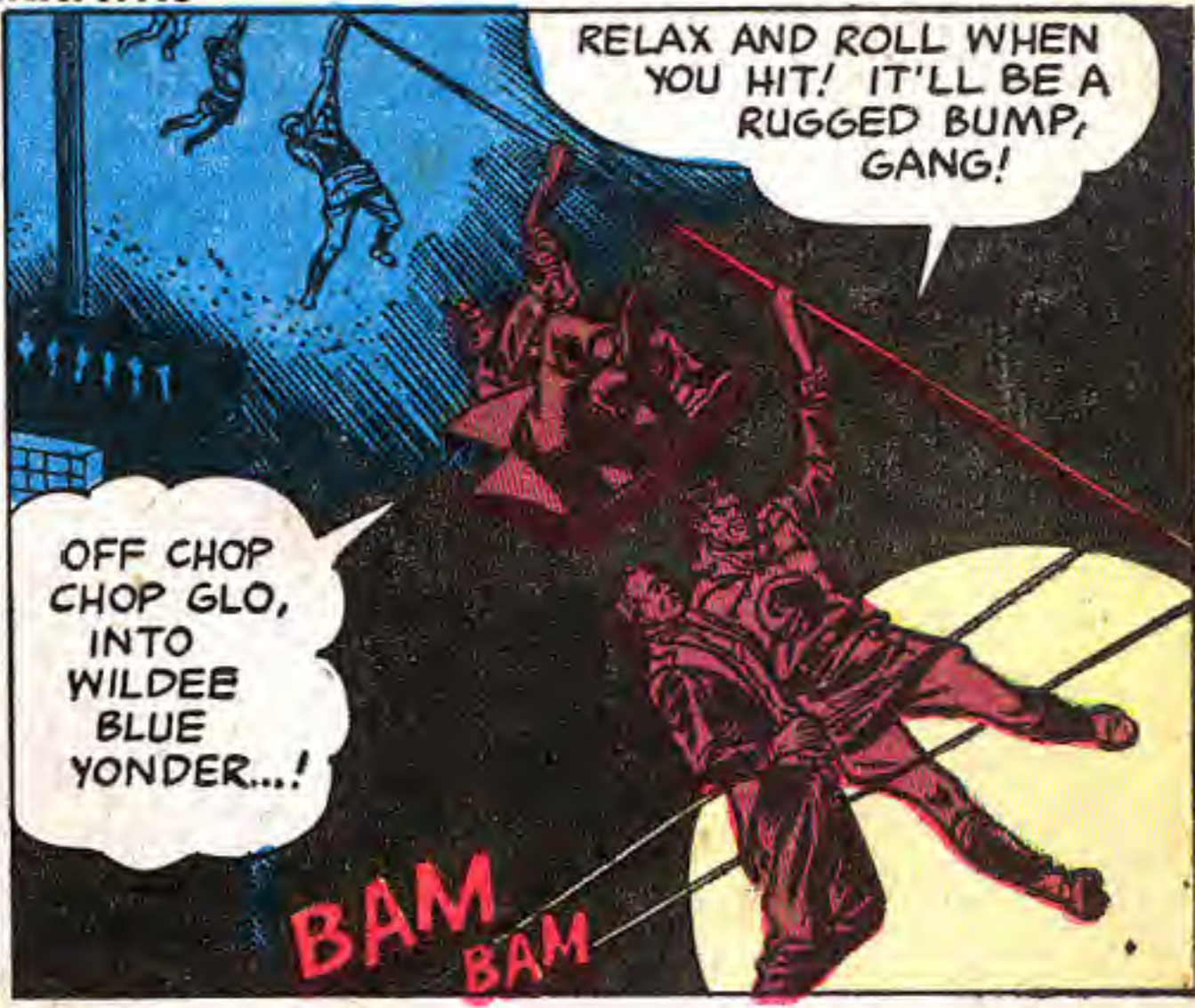
CHOP CHOP THINKEE BETTER YOU SAVE BLEATH FOR CLIMB, NOT TALK!



READY FOR OPERATION SKYHOOK! REMOVE YOUR BELTS!

OF COURSE I REMEMBER NOW, THESE GUY WIRES LEAD INTO EMPTY FIELDS BEYOND THE GUARD POSTS!

RAT-A-TAT



RELAX AND ROLL WHEN YOU HIT! IT'LL BE A RUGGED BUMP, GANG!

OFF CHOP CHOP GLO, INTO WILDEE BLUE YONDER...!

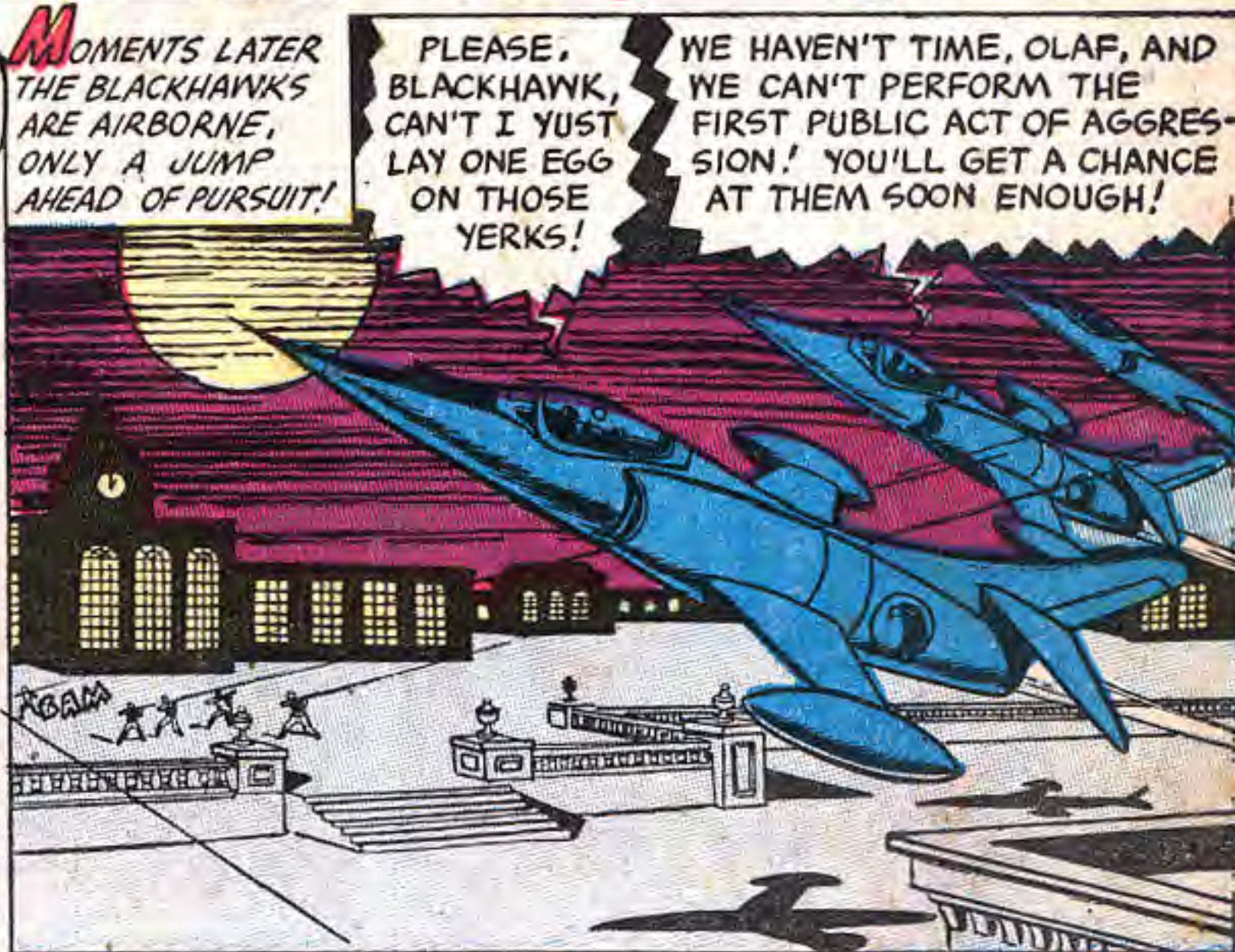
BAM BAM



LET'S GO! WE COASTED OUR PLANES INTO A LITTLE ONION FIELD WEST OF HERE WHERE REPORTS SAID NOBODY WOULD BE WATCHING!

SUCH MEN! NO WONDER THERE HASN'T BEEN AN EVIL POWER ON EARTH ABLE TO SUCCEED AGAINST YOU!

BLAM



MOMENTS LATER THE BLACKHAWKS ARE AIRBORNE, ONLY A JUMP AHEAD OF PURSUIT!

PLEASE, BLACKHAWK, CAN'T I YUST LAY ONE EGG ON THOSE YERKS!

WE HAVEN'T TIME, OLAF, AND WE CAN'T PERFORM THE FIRST PUBLIC ACT OF AGGRESSION! YOU'LL GET A CHANCE AT THEM SOON ENOUGH!

THE NEXT MORNING THERE IS A GRIM COUNCIL IN THE OFFICES OF PRESIDENT ADAX OF BARGOVIA!



YOUR RESCUE OF DR. SCHUN WAS MAGNIFICENT, BLACKHAWK, BUT WE STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT ZAVAN'S WEAPON IS!

I CAN ONLY HOPE WE'LL HAVE ENOUGH WARNING TO COPE WITH IT WHEN HE STRIKES, SIR!



I ONLY KNOW HIS STEEL MILLS HAVE WORKED FURIOUSLY FOR MONTHS... WHAT IS THAT?

EEEEAA! THE CHAIN! HELP! FLEE FOR YOUR LIVES!



THE CHAIN! THE CHAIN!

MON DIEU! WHAT IS IT, BLACKHAWK? WHAT IS HAPPENING?

IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE BUT IT MUST BE ZAVAN'S WEAPON! TO THE PLANES FAST AND READY FOR TROUBLE!

BLACKHAWK
AS THE BLACKHAWK JETS LEAP SKYWARD A HORRIFYING AND INCREDIBLE SIGHT MEETS THEIR EYES!



ACH, DU LIEBER...!
 ROCKET TRACTORS
 DRAGGING A GIANT
 CHAIN DOT SMASHES
 EFFERYT'ING IN ITS
 PATH!

IF WE DON'T STOP IT,
 THE CITY IS DOOMED!
 IT'S RIGHT IN THE
 PATH!

WITH
 UNCANNY
 PRECISION
 BOMBING
 THE
 SQUADRON
 LOOSES
 ITS
 FURY
 ON
 THE
 ARMORED
 ROCKET
 TRACTORS!

YUMPING YACK-
 RABBITS! THOSE
 ROCKET TRACTORS
 BAN BOMB-PROOF!
 THEY YUST KEEP
 ROLLING ON!

HIT THE CHAIN!
 SEE IF WE CAN
 CUT THAT WITH
 A CONCENTRATION
 OF BOMBS AND
 FIREPOWER!

IT'S USELESS!
 THAT MUST BE
 ARMORED STEEL!
 LAND BEHIND IT
 AND SEE IF WE
 CAN'T SPOT A
 WEAKNESS!

MAYBE IF
 WE CAN GET
 ACETYLENE
 TORCHES
 WE CAN
 CUT IT!

A MOMENT LATER THE ROARING,
 CLANKING MONSTER HALTS IN
 ITS INEXORABLE MARCH!



IT'S STOPPED SUDDENLY, BUT
 THAT MAY BE A
 TRICK! EVERYBODY
 GRAB HIS RAIN-
 COAT AND FOL-
 LOW ME!

LAIN-
 COAT? IS
 NOT A
 CLOUD IN
 SKY!



AT THAT MOMENT, A MILE OR SO BACK IN THE
 RAVAGED PASS...

I WAS RIGHT! WHEN I STOPPED THE TRACTORS,
 THE BLACKHAWKS CAME DOWN! NOW I WILL
 WATCH THEM DIE WHEN THEY TOUCH THE
 CHAIN!



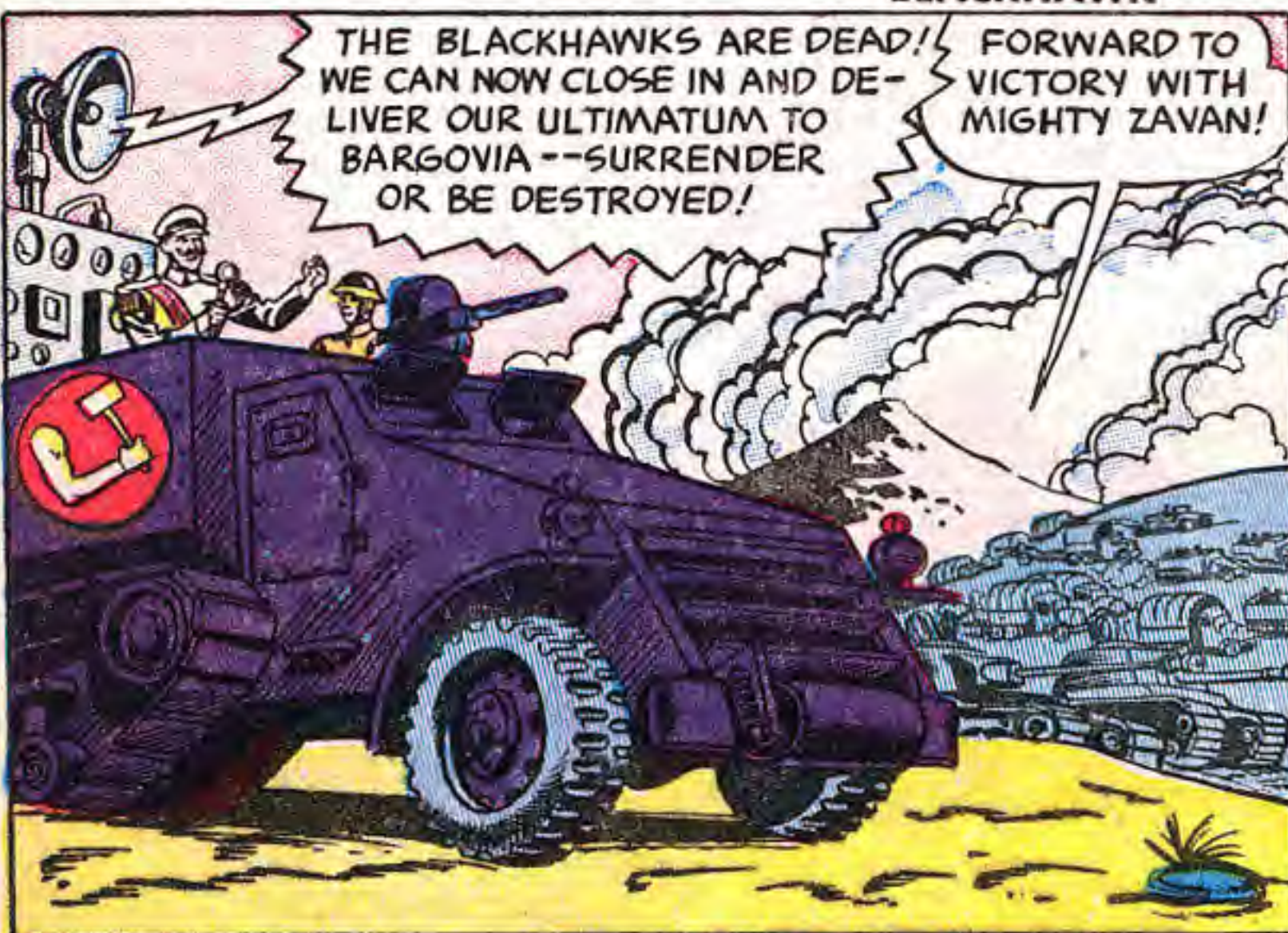
WITHIN AN EVIL
 LAUGH OF TRIUMPH,
 ZAVAN'S HAND CLOS-
 ES A SMALL SWITCH...



CAN THIS BE TRUE? HAVE THE
 BLACKHAWKS BEEN DESTROYED
 BY THE RAGING CURRENT
 THROWN INTO THE DEADLY
 CHAIN?



BLACKHAWK



THE BLACKHAWKS ARE DEAD! WE CAN NOW CLOSE IN AND DELIVER OUR ULTIMATUM TO BARGOVIA -- SURRENDER OR BE DESTROYED!

FORWARD TO VICTORY WITH MIGHTY ZAVAN!



PICK UP THEIR BODIES! WE'LL SHOW THE WORLD I AM MIGHTIER THAN THEIR PUNY CHAMPIONS!

WHAT IS THIS? THE DEAD COME TO LIFE? ARE THE BLACKHAWKS TRULY IMMORTAL?



GET OFF ME, YOU BIG APE!

YIIII!
IT IS IMPOSSIBLE!
THE CURRENT KILLED YOU!

HOW DUMB CAN YOU GET, ZAVAN? YOU SAW US THROW WIRES TO SET OFF SPARKS -- BUT YOU DIDN'T SEE OUR RUBBER COATS FOLDED UP TO INSULATE US!



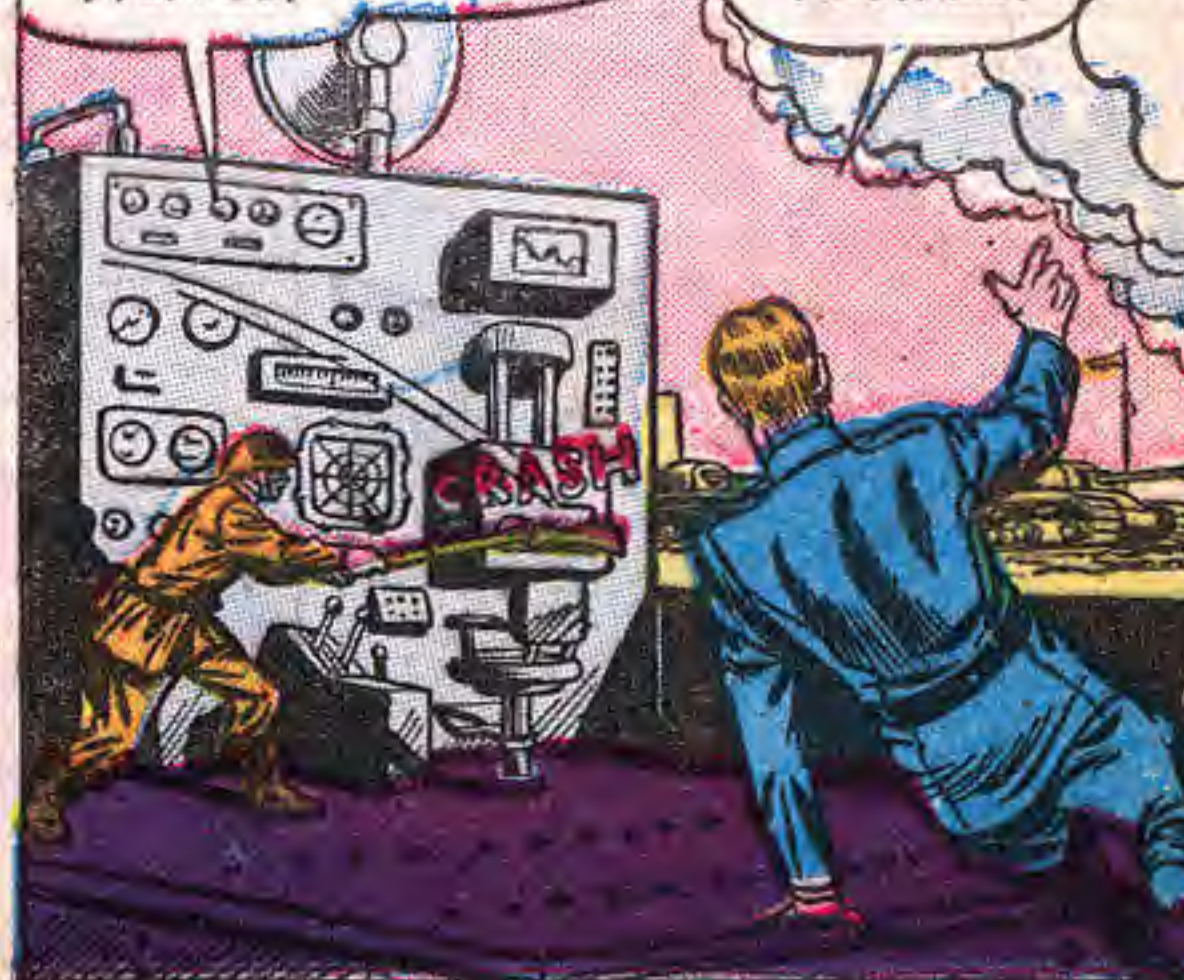
STOP YOUR TROOPS IF YOU WANT TO LIVE FOR A FAIR TRIAL, ZAVAN!

NO! ARTOS! SWITCH ON THE ROCKET TRACTORS AND SMASH THE CONTROLS!



IT IS DONE, SIRE! NOW THE CHAIN CANNOT BE STOPPED!

YUDAS PRIEST! BARGOVIA IS DOOMED!



BLACKHAWK

THE ROCKET TRACTORS ROAR INTO LIFE—BUT SUDDENLY ZAVAN'S SHOUT OF TRIUMPH BECOMES A SHRIEK OF TERROR!

EEEEH! THE FOOL CLOSED THE REVERSE SWITCH! THE CHAIN IS COMING STRAIGHT AT US!

RUN, GANG! GET OUR PLANES OUT OF THE WAY! NOTHING ELSE MATTERS!

IN THE TERRIBLE PANIC, NO MAN THINKS TO STOP THE BLACK-HAWKS! EACH IS INTENT ONLY ON HIS MAD FLIGHT TO SAFETY!

HAWK-AAA

BACK THROUGH THE PASS! WE MUST FIND A WAY TO STOP THE CHAIN BEFORE IT REACHES RUSSLO!

IT CAN'T BE STOPPED UNTIL ITS FUEL IS GONE! YOU TOLD US SO!

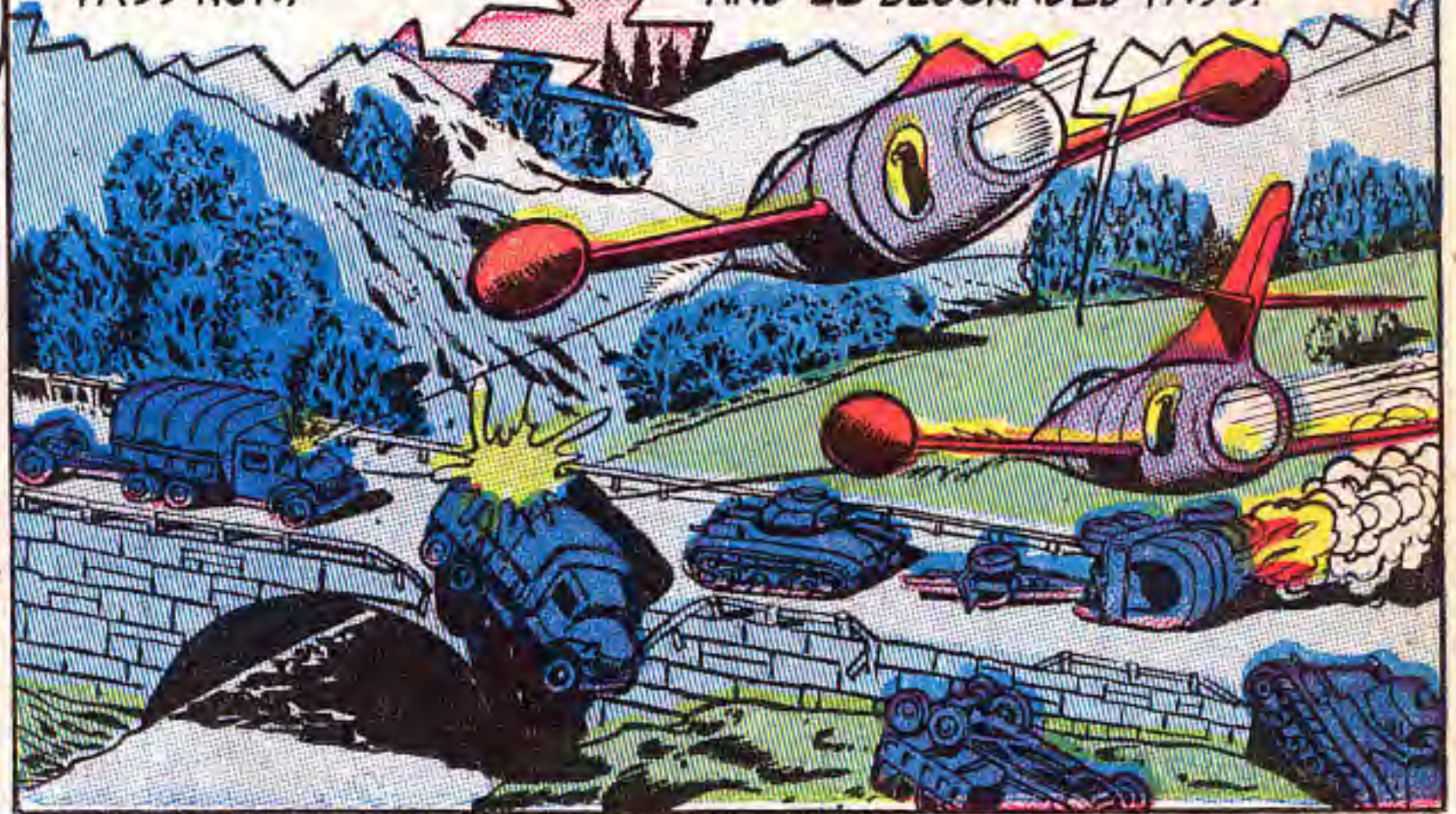


IF THEY GET AWAY THROUGH THAT PASS, BLACKHAWK, THE ARMY CAN SPREAD OUT AND DODGE THE CHAIN!

FOR THE SAKE OF WORLD PEACE, THE ARMY MUSTN'T GET THROUGH!

YEEPERS! NOBODY WILL ESCAPE THROUGH THAT PASS NOW!

SAPRISTI! ZEY ARE CAUGHT LIKE RATS BETWEEN ZERE OWN MONSTER AND ZE BLOCKADED PASS!



ON THE DEBRIS-STREWN FIELD, JUSTICE WORKS HER OWN PUNISHMENT AGAINST HIM WHO WOULD DEFY MAN'S RIGHT OF FREEDOM!

EEAAA! WE HAVE LOST A WHEEL!

THE CHAIN IS ALMOST UPON US! HELP!

THAT'S POETIC JUSTICE, GANG! WE CAN GO BACK AND TELL BARGOVIA HER DAYS OF FEAR ARE ENDED!

LET THE CHAIN GO ON DESTROYING THOSE WHO FORGED IT UNTIL IT RUNS OUT OF FUEL!

CHOP CHOP THINKEE NOBODY LIVE TO BE FUGITIVE FROM THAT CHAIN GANG!



BLACKHAWK

HIS NAME WAS A LEGEND IN THE LANDS WHERE THE DARKNESS OF TYRANNY HAD CLOSED UPON THE PEOPLE LIKE NIGHT! GUERRILLA! ...THE LONE FIGHTER FOR FREEDOM! BUT THERE IS ONE MISSION OF GUERRILLA'S IN WHICH THE BLACKHAWKS PLAYED A BIG ROLE THAT GAVE BLACKHAWK AND HIS COMRADES A NEW RESPECT FOR THE MAN THEY CALL ...

GUERRILLA...THE UNKNOWN HERO!



IN A CAVE HIDEOUT, SOMEWHERE IN THE RED CLAY HILLS OF UPPER SHANGSHI, A MAN SITS INTENTLY BY A RADIO TRANSMITTER...

HELLO? HELLO?
THIS IS GUERRILLA
SPEAKING! CAN YOU
HEAR ME? OVER!

WE HEAR YOU,
GUERRILLA!
PROCEED!

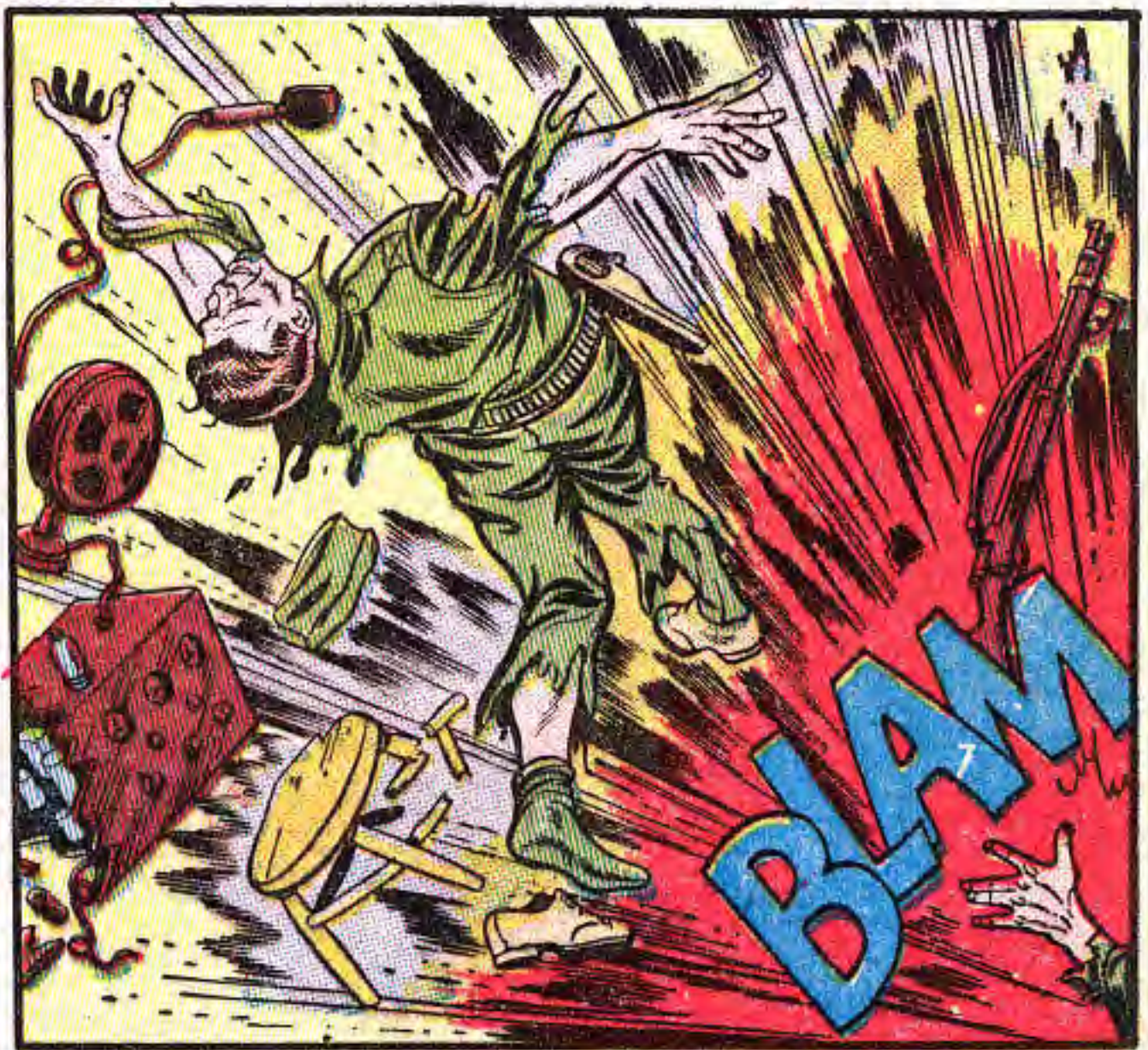
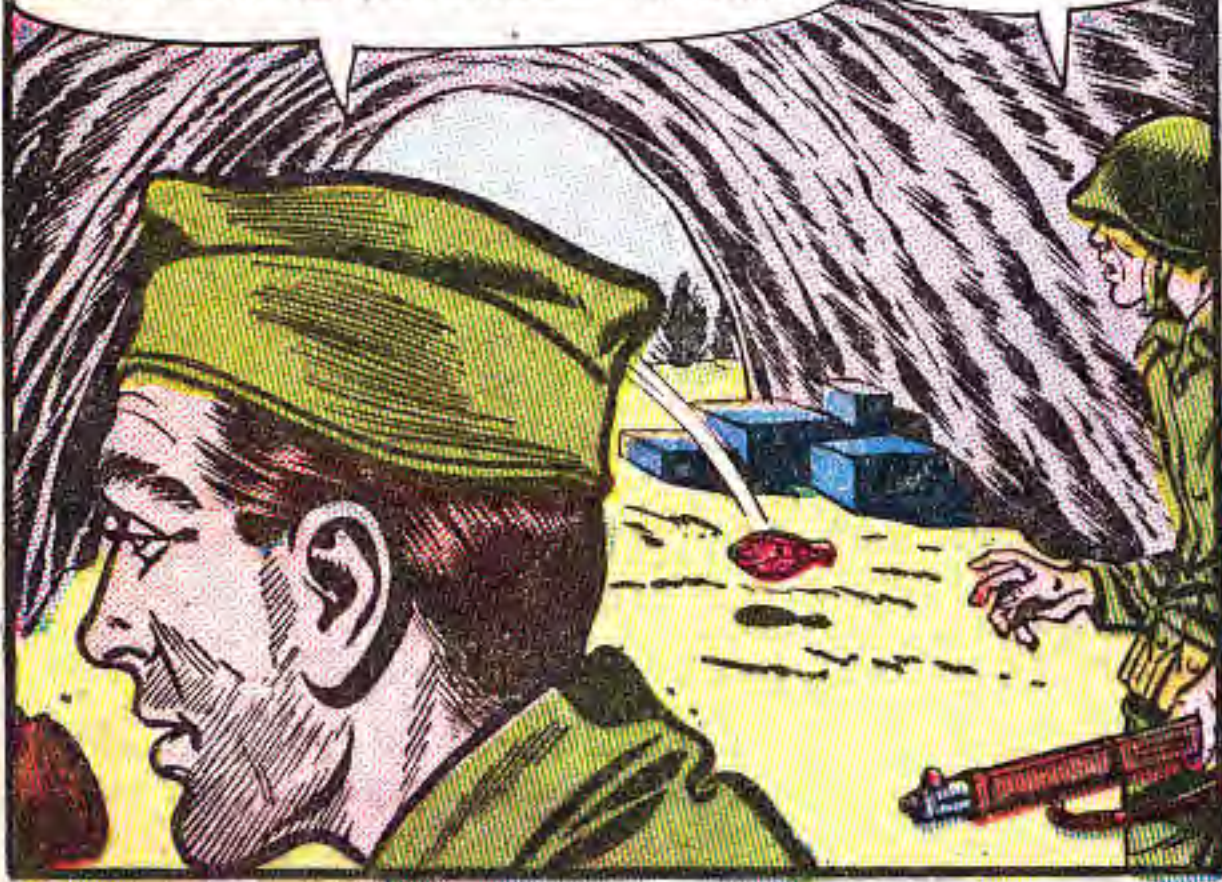


A RED BATTALION HAS DISCOVERED OUR HEADQUARTERS AND WE'RE UNDER SIEGE! THIS MAY BE MY LAST COMMUNICATION FOR SOME TIME! BUT IT'S IMPORTANT, SO LISTEN CAREFULLY!



THE REDS HAVE A PLAN OF ATTACK UPON OUR GENERAL HEADQUARTERS! THEY INTEND TO GET A SQUADRON OF PLANES THROUGH TO BOMB US OFF THE MAP! IT MAY WORK, TOO, BECAUSE THIS TIME THEY HAVE A SCHEME FOR EVADING OUR AERIAL DEFENSES AND...

A GRENADE!



AND AT GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, WHERE THE MESSAGE IS BEING RECEIVED...

DEFENSES AND... SQUARKK!

SOMETHING'S HAPPENED! GUERRILLA HAS STOPPED BROADCASTING!



I'M SORRY, SIR! GUERRILLA'S MESSAGE WAS BROKEN OFF IN THE MIDDLE! I CAN'T RAISE A SINGLE PEEP OUT OF HIM!

I WAS AFRAID SOMETHING LIKE THIS WOULD HAPPEN, BLACK-HAWK!



GUERRILLA HAS SURVIVED SIMILAR DANGERS BEFORE! BUT HIS LUCK HAS TO RUN OUT SOMETIME! TOO BAD HE COULDN'T FINISH THAT LAST MESSAGE!

I WONDER WHAT THE ENEMY'S SCHEME IS FOR PENETRATING OUR AERIAL DEFENSES TO BOMB GENERAL HEADQUARTERS?



WE'LL NEVER KNOW NOW, UNLESS WE FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO GUERRILLA! THAT MAN HAS BEEN WORTH TEN REGIMENTS! WORKING BEHIND ENEMY LINES, HE HAS INSPIRED THE PEOPLE TO RESIST THEIR TOTALITARIAN MASTERS!

WE CAN'T AFFORD TO LOSE HIM, GENERAL! PERHAPS THERE'S STILL A CHANCE HE'S ALIVE...



YOU CAN'T ORDER REGULAR TROOPS TO INVESTIGATE! IT'S TOO MUCH OF A LONG SHOT! BUT WE COULD GO, GENERAL! EVEN IF GUERRILLA IS DEAD, WE MAY FIND OUT WHAT FINAL MESSAGE HE WAS TRYING TO SEND!

IT'S A MAD GAMBLE, GENTLEMEN! BUT THERE'S NO GROUP OF FIGHTING MEN IN THE WORLD LIKE THE BLACKHAWKS!



PERMISSION GRANTED! AND ONCE AGAIN, THE DARK KNIGHTS ZOOM AWAY ON THE TRAIL OF UNKNOWN DANGER, WITH THEIR BATTLE CRY RINGING DEFIANCE!



LATER, FAR BEHIND THE ENEMY LINES, THE SHANGSHI PROVINCE...

THESE NEW CAMOUFLAGE NETS WE DESIGNED WILL FOOL ANYONE WHO ISN'T RIGHT ON TOP OF THE PLANES!

YUMPIN' YIMINY! AY BAN HOPE WE FIND THEM OURSELVES WHEN WE COME BACK, BLACKHAWK!



YOU MEAN IF WE COME BACK, OLAF! WE'RE LOOKING FOR A HUMAN NEEDLE IN A HAYSTACK... AND THE HAYSTACK CONSISTS OF A MILLION ENEMY SOLDIERS!

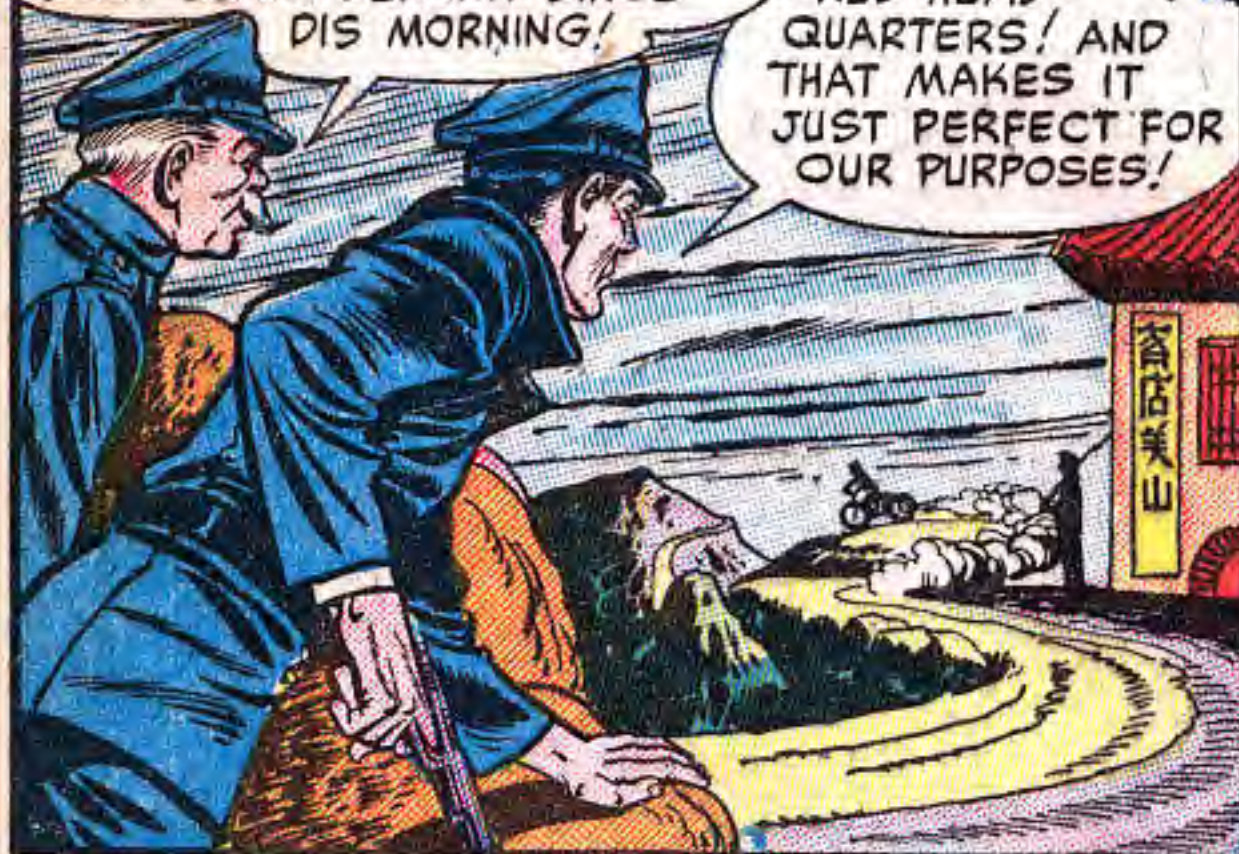
PARBLEU, MON AMI, ZE ODDS ARE HEAVY... EVEN FOR ZE BLACK-HAWKS!



LATER, OUTSIDE A COUNTRY INN, THE BLACKHAWKS MAINTAIN A CAREFUL SURVEILLANCE...

HALT'S MAUL! DOT IS DER TWELFTH MESSENGER VE HAF SEEN LEAVE DER INN SINCE DIS MORNING!

IT'S OBVIOUSLY SOME KIND OF RED HEAD-QUARTERS! AND THAT MAKES IT JUST PERFECT FOR OUR PURPOSES!

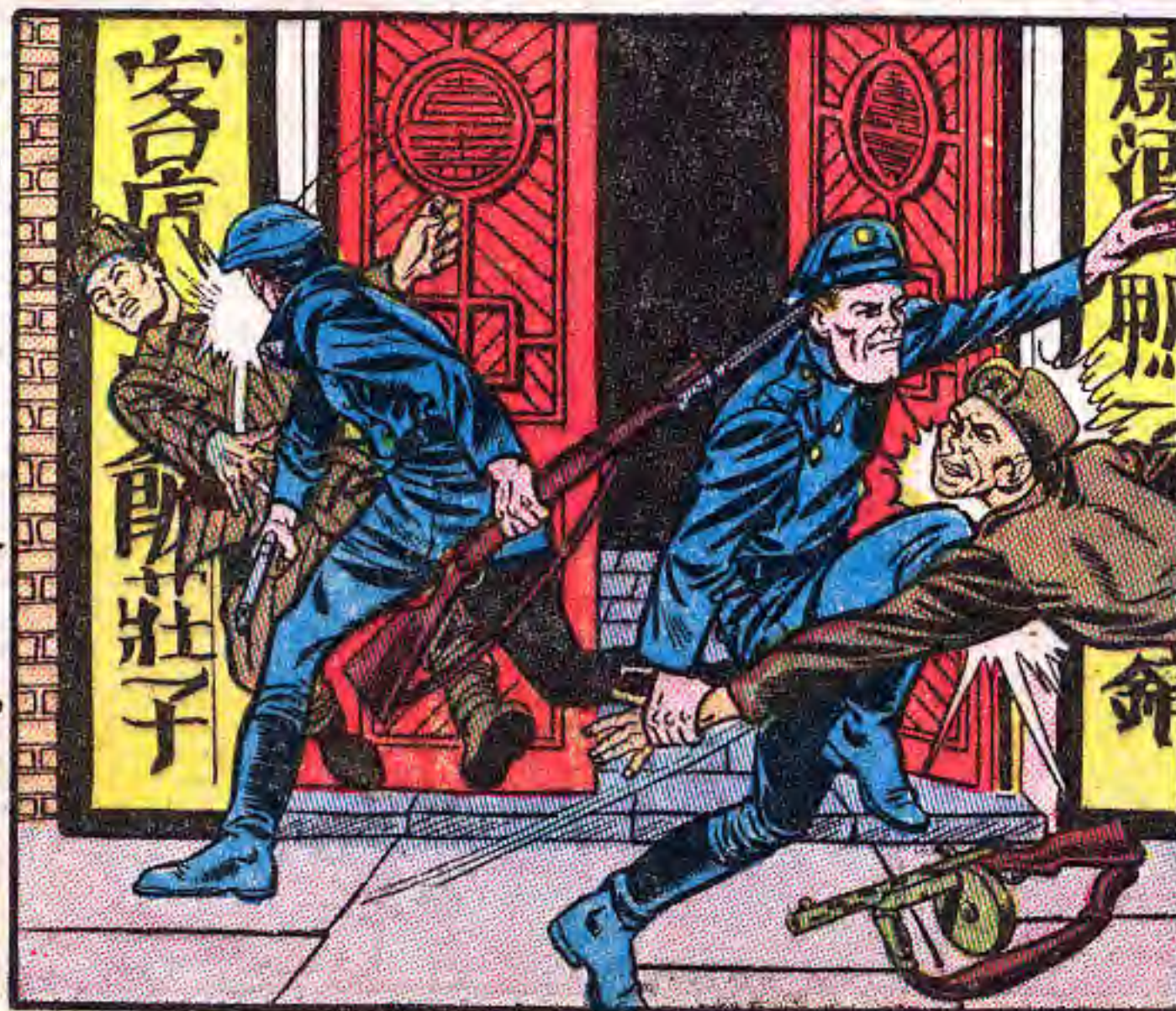


SOON...

LET'S TAKE OVER AS QUIETLY AS POSSIBLE, GANG!



ONLY ONE GUARD AT THE INN SEES WHAT IS HAPPENING BEFORE THE BLACK-HAWKS STRIKE, BUT HIS CRY OF ALARM IS STRANGLING IN HIS THROAT!



BLACKHAWK SPEAKS IN THE SHANGSHI DIALECT!

YOU ARE THE INNKEEPER, OLD MAN? MY NAME IS BLACKHAWK... AND I WANT TO KNOW THE WHEREABOUTS OF GUERRILLA!





I KNOW NOTHING! I AM BUT A POOR INN-KEEPER! HOW SHOULD I KNOW OF MATTERS OF SUCH IMPORTANCE?

WE'VE BEEN WATCHING YOUR INN FOR SOME TIME! IT'S THE LOCAL HEADQUARTERS OF THE RED ARMY! SINCE GUERRILLA'S LAST HIDEOUT WAS KNOWN TO BE IN THIS REGION, YOU MUST KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM!



AIEEE! YOU HAVE EYES THAT PIERCE THE SOUL! I WILL CONFESS, BRAVE SIRS! THESE OLD EYES HAVE SEEN GUERRILLA DIE! HE WAS SLAIN BY OUR SOLDIERS IN HIS CAVE!

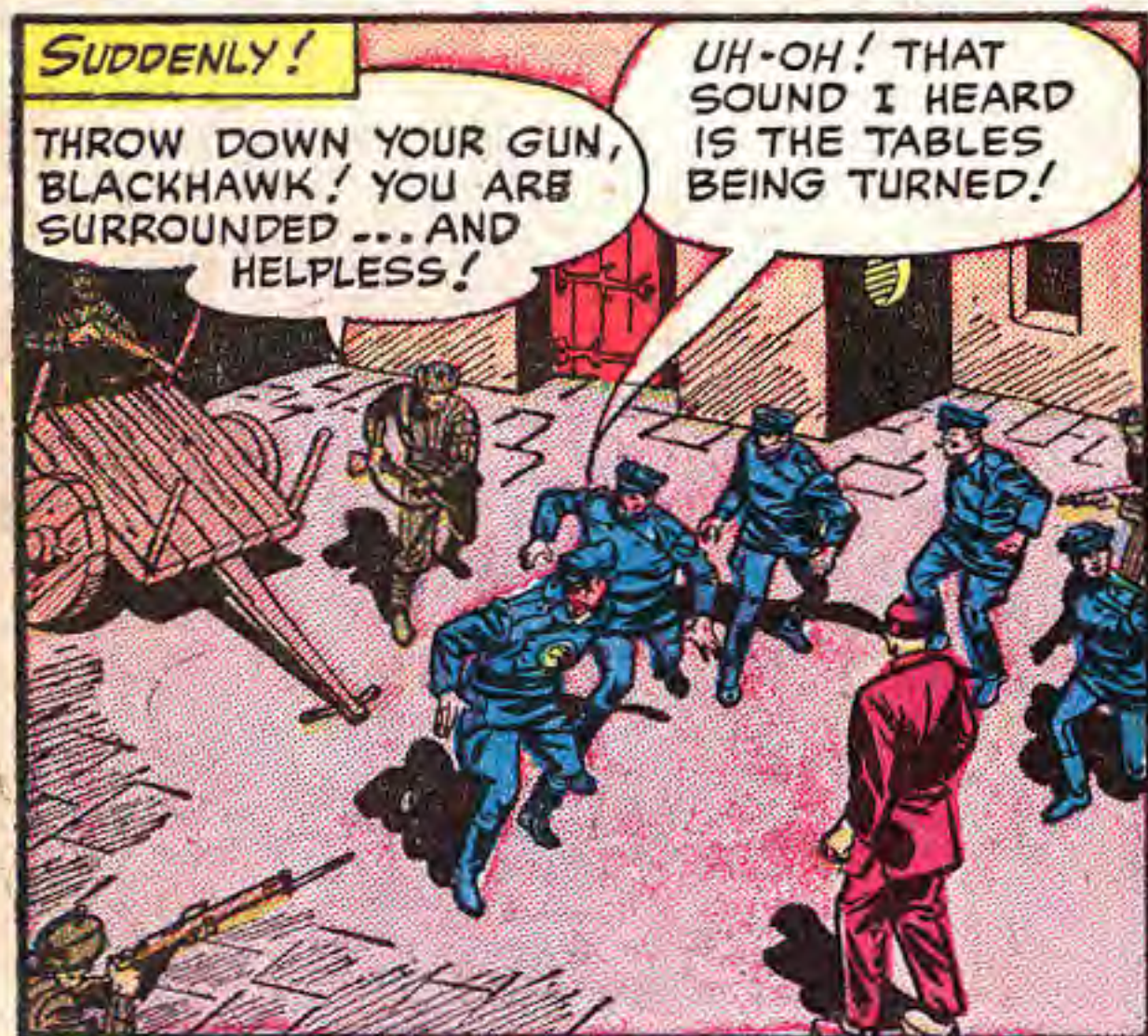
THEN YOU CAN TAKE US TO HIS GRAVE! HASTEN!



AS THE BLACKHAWKS DEPART...

MON AMI, I THEENK WE ARE CHOOSING ZE WRONG TIME TO PAY OUR RESPECTS TO ZE DEAD! ZIS COUNTRY IS ALIVE WITH OUR ENEMIES!

I WON'T BELIEVE GUERRILLA IS DEAD... UNTIL I SEE HIS GRAVE! WE'VE COME TOO FAR TO TURN BACK WITHOUT BEING POSITIVE!



SUDDENLY!

THROW DOWN YOUR GUN, BLACKHAWK! YOU ARE SURROUNDED... AND HELPLESS!

UH-OH! THAT SOUND I HEARD IS THE TABLES BEING TURNED!



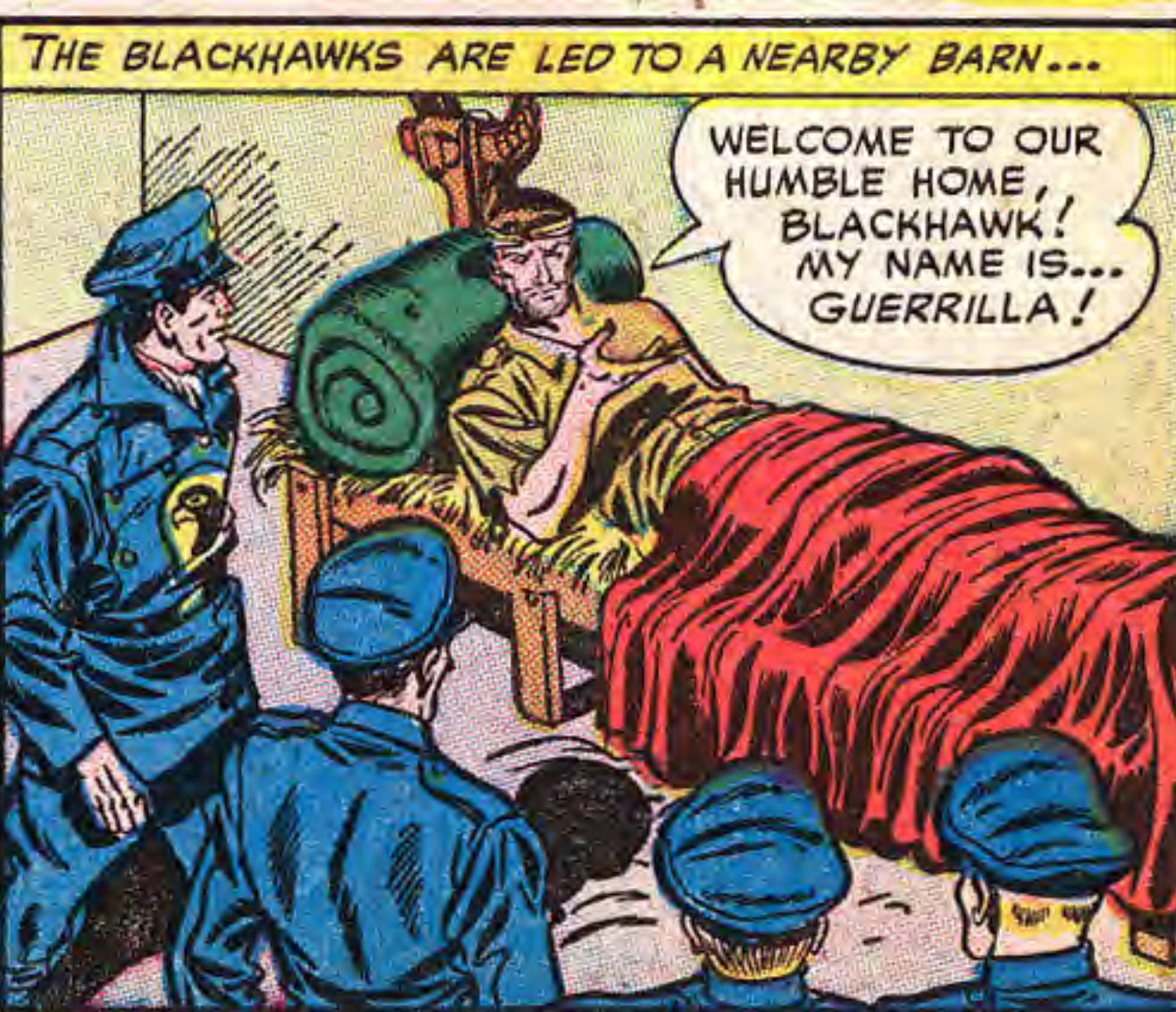
DON'T RESIST, MEN! THEY COULD KILL MOST OF US BEFORE WE EVEN GOT CLOSE!

OH, GOLLIES WOE! WE IS PLISONERS!



AY RATHER GO DOWN FIGHTING THAN BE SHOT BY A FIRING SQUAD, BLACKHAWK! GIVE DAS SIGNAL, AND WE YUMP THEM!

NOT YET, OLAF! THERE'S BOUND TO BE A BETTER TIME AND PLACE! WE'LL GO ALONG WITH THEM AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS NEXT!



THE BLACKHAWKS ARE LED TO A NEARBY BARN...

WELCOME TO OUR HUMBLE HOME, BLACKHAWK! MY NAME IS... GUERRILLA!

BLACKHAWK

GUERRILLA! BUT... BUT I THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD! AND IF YOU ARE GUERRILLA, WHY ARE YOU CONSORTING WITH THE ENEMY?

DON'T LET THE UNIFORMS CONFUSE YOU, BLACKHAWK! THESE ARE MY MEN! LOVERS OF FREEDOM, EVERY ONE OF THEM!

AFTER WE FOUGHT OUR WAY OUT OF THE ENEMY TRAP, DURING WHICH WE LOST OUR RADIO BROADCASTING UNIT, WE ADOPTED THE UNIFORMS OF THE SLAIN RED SOLDIERS! IT'S EASIER TO MANEUVER THAT WAY! THE COUNTRY INN YOU STOPPED AT WAS OUR HEADQUARTERS!

SACRE NOM DE NOM! SUCH DARING! QUEL COURAGE!

I'M GLAD YOU APPROVE, GENTLEMEN! BUT WE HAVEN'T FOUND A SOLUTION TO OUR MAIN PROBLEM, YET! WITHOUT A BROADCASTING UNIT, WE CAN'T GET OUR MESSAGE THROUGH TO GENERAL HEADQUARTERS!

THE REDS HAVE BUILT A FLOATING AIRFIELD! THEY'RE MOVING IT DOWN THE COAST TOWARD OUR LINES! WHEN THEY'RE ONLY A FEW MILES FROM OUR HEADQUARTERS, THEIR PLANES WILL TAKE OFF FROM THE AIRFIELD ON THE BOMBING RUN!

WHEW! THEY MIGHT GET THROUGH THAT WAY! MAYBE I CAN HELP SEND OUT THE WARNING!

UN-STRAPPING HIS BELT RADIO, BLACKHAWK TRIES VAINLY TO MAKE CONTACT WITH THE ALLIED HEADQUARTERS!

ANSWER IF YOU HEAR ME! THIS IS BLACKHAWK SPEAKING! OVER!

IT'S NO USE! THE ENEMY RADIO MUST BE JAMMING THE WAVE LENGTHS TO KEEP A MESSAGE FROM GETTING THROUGH!

WE'LL HAVE TO GET BACK TO OUR PLANES, AND TAKE CARE OF THAT FLOATING AIRFIELD OURSELVES!

BLACKHAWK! RED SOLDIERS....!

THEY'VE SURROUNDED US! AND THEY'VE GOT A MORTAR BATTERY!

WHOP



TAKE COVER, GUERRILLA!

BAROOM!

LOOKS LIKE WE'VE HAD A SLIGHT CHANGE OF PLAN! THOSE TROOPS OUTSIDE OUTNUMBER US FOUR TO ONE! WE'LL BE LUCKY TO FIGHT OUR WAY OUT OF THIS SCRAPE!

YOU MUST LEAVE US, BLACKHAWK!



LEAVE YOU? THAT WOULD BE CERTAIN DEATH! YOU CAN'T ESCAPE, IN YOUR CONDITION!

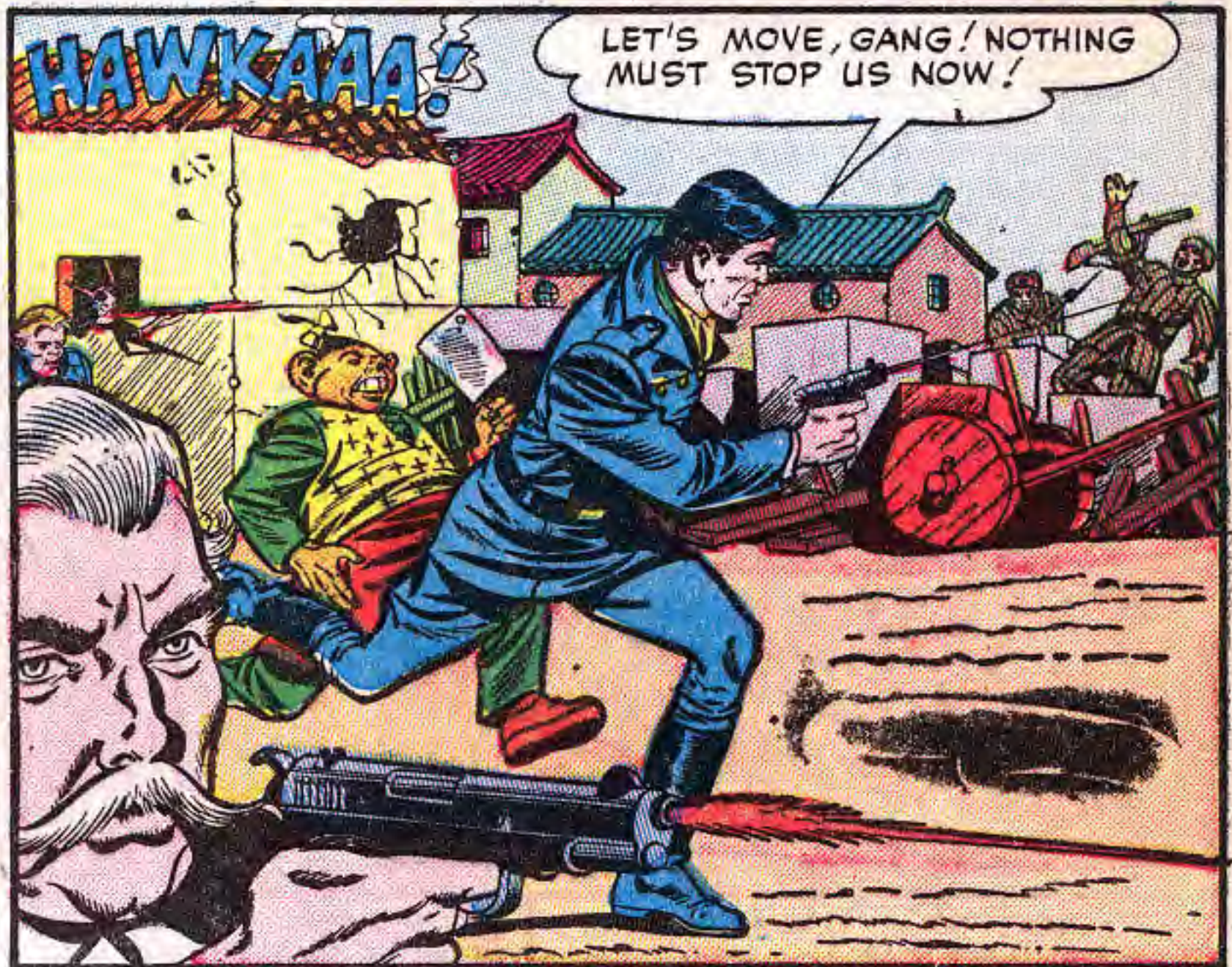
THAT DOESN'T MATTER! THE IMPORTANT THING IS TO DESTROY THAT FLOATING AIRFIELD BEFORE THE REDS ACCOMPLISH THEIR MISSION! I CAN GIVE YOU ITS PRESENT LOCATION!



BLACKHAWK'S PROTESTS ARE QUICKLY SILENCED! AND SOON...

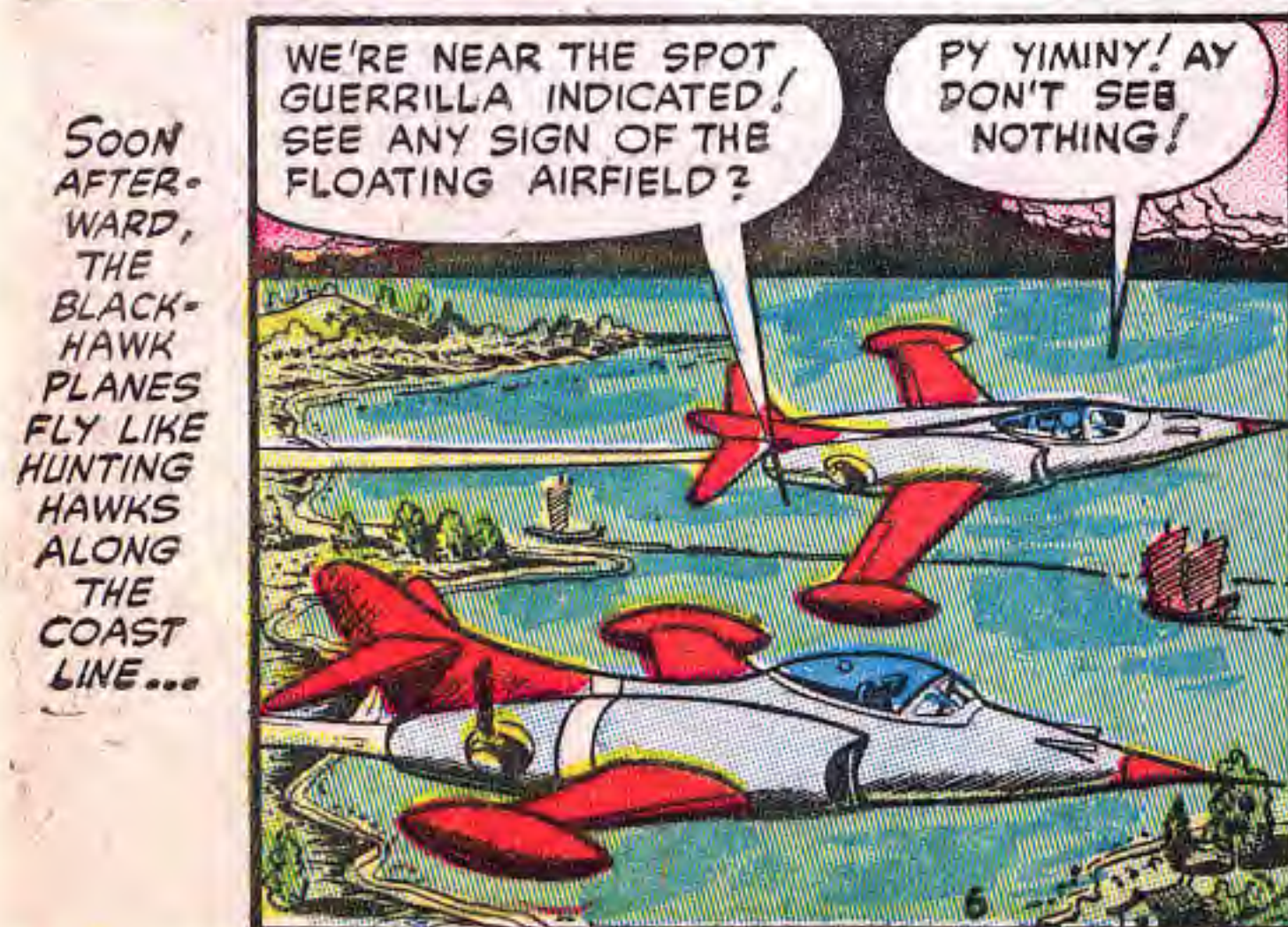
WE'LL COVER YOU WITH OUR FIRE AS YOU MAKE A DASH FOR IT! GOOD LUCK!

GOODBYE... GUERRILLA!



HAWKAAA!

LET'S MOVE, GANG! NOTHING MUST STOP US NOW!



SOON AFTER-WARD, THE BLACK-HAWK PLANES FLY LIKE HUNTING HAWKS ALONG THE COAST LINE...

WE'RE NEAR THE SPOT GUERRILLA INDICATED! SEE ANY SIGN OF THE FLOATING AIRFIELD?

PY YIMINY! AY DON'T SEE NOTHING!



ZERE EES NOTHING HERE, BLACKHAWK, EXCEPT ZAT ISLAND!

ISLAND? HMMM! JETTISON YOUR CANS OF SEA MARKER!

AS THE SEA MARKER STAINS THE WATERS SURROUNDING THE ISLAND A BRIGHT YELLOW COLOR...

THAT STUFF IS USED BY PILOTS SHOT DOWN AT SEA TO SIGNAL THEIR LOCATION TO SEARCHING PLANES! BUT THIS TIME IT'S SERVING A DIFFERENT PURPOSE? SEE WHAT I MEAN?



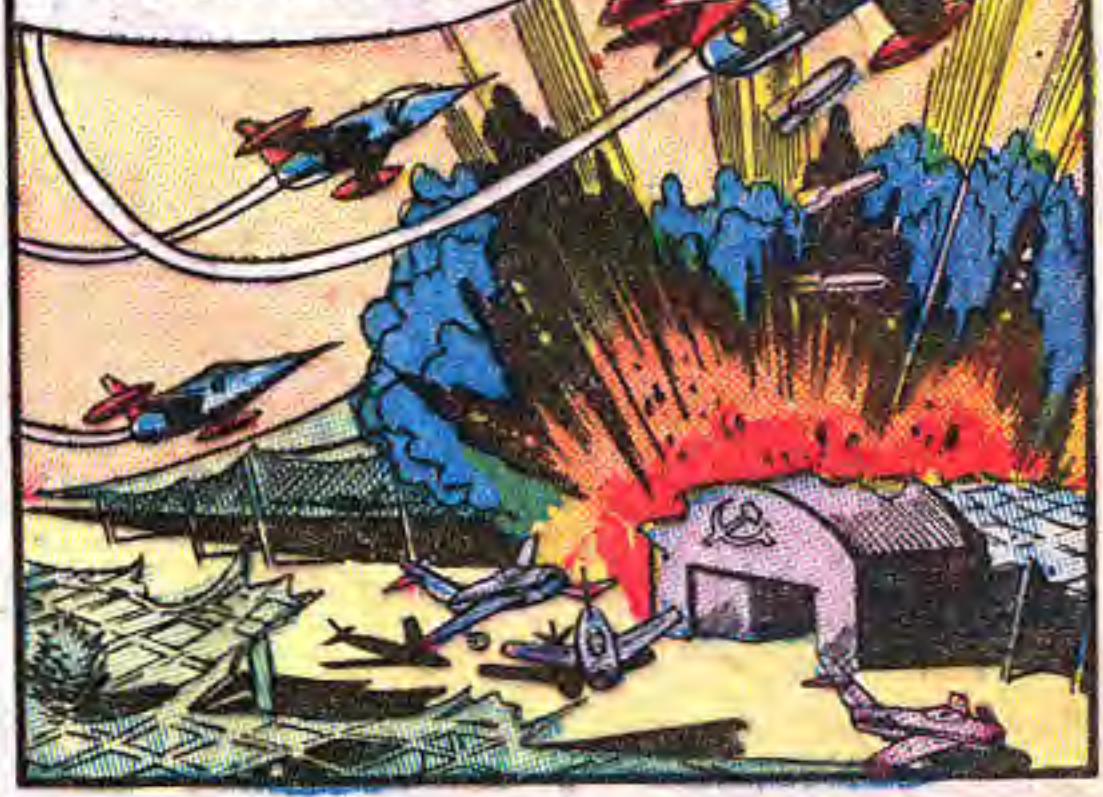
DONNER-
WETTER!
DER
ISLAND
ISS...
MOVING!

RIGHT, HENDRICKSON! AND SINCE ISLANDS CAN'T MOVE, THAT MEANS WE'VE FOUND OUR FLOATING AIRFIELD! PEEL OFF!



ZOOMING IN AT LOW LEVEL, THE BLACKHAWKS SOW A HARVEST OF BOMB LADEN DEATH!

LOOK AT THAT! THE ISLAND WAS JUST A PAINTED CAMOUFLAGE CANVAS OVER THE AIRFIELD BELOW!



AND SOON...

MISSION ACCOMPLISHED, MEN! NO PLANE WILL EVER TAKE OFF FROM THAT AIRFIELD! MIGHT AS WELL FLY BACK TO HEAD-QUARTERS!



LATER...

WE SMASHED THE ENEMY'S PLAN OF ATTACK, SIR! BUT IN LOSING GUERRILLA WE SUFFERED A TERRIBLE DEFEAT! HE WAS A GREAT MAN!

I KNOW! ALL OF US HERE SHARE YOUR FEELING ABOUT...

GENERAL! COME QUICKLY!



WHAT'S UP?

IT'S GUERRILLA, SIR! HE'S BACK ON THE AIR!

HELLO, FRIENDS! IF THE BLACK-HAWKS ARE AROUND, TELL THEM THEY DID A GREAT JOB!



WE'VE GOT OUR BROADCASTING SET BACK ON THE AIR! SO YOU'LL BE HEARING FROM ME AGAIN! THIS IS GUERRILLA... SIGNING OFF!

HE CAME THROUGH ALIVE...WHAT A MAN!



AS LONG AS THERE ARE HEROES LIKE GUERRILLA WORKING BEHIND THE ENEMY LINES, THE PEOPLE WILL NEVER LOSE HOPE FOR FREEDOM!

VRAIMENT, MON AMI! I ONLY WISH HE WAS A BLACKHAWK!



YOU PRACTICE COMMUNICATIONS with Kits I Send You

Build This Transmitter

As part of my Communications Course I send you parts to build the low power Broadcasting Transmitter shown at the right. Use it to get practical experience putting a station "on the air," perform procedures required of Broadcast Station operators. You build many other pieces of equipment with kits I send. I train you for your FCC Commercial Operator's License.



You Get Valuable, Practical Experience Using My Kits. All Equipment Yours to Keep.

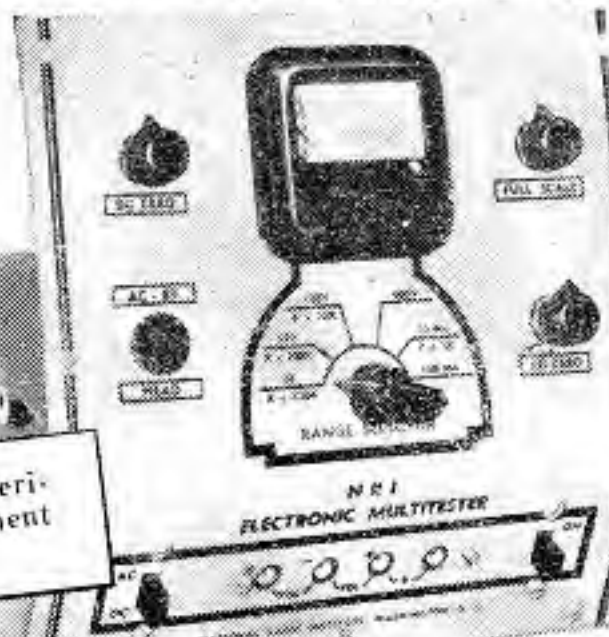


J. E. Smith
has trained more men
for Radio-TV
than any other man.

YOU PRACTICE SERVICING with Kits I Send You

Build This Tester

You build this Multitester from parts I send, use it to earn extra money in your spare time fixing neighbors' Radios. I also send you speaker, tubes, chassis, transformer, loop antenna, everything you need to build a modern Radio and other equipment. You get practical experience working with circuits common to both Radio and Television. All equipment is yours to keep. See and read about it in my FREE 64-page book. Just cut out and mail coupon below!



I Will Train You at Home to be a RADIO-TELEVISION Technician

TELEVISION

Today's Good Job Maker

TV now reaches from coast-to-coast. Over 15 million TV sets are now in use; 108 TV stations are operating and 1800 new TV stations have been authorized. This means more jobs, good pay jobs with bright futures. Now is the time to get ready for success in TV. Find out what Radio-Television offers you. Mail coupon now for my 2 Books FREE!



I TRAINED THESE MEN

NRI Training Leads to Good Jobs Like These

Has Growing Business
"I am becoming an expert Teletician as well as Radiotician. Without your practical course, I feel this would have been impossible. My business continues to grow."
—Philip G. Brogan, Louisville, Ky.

Good Job with Station
"I am Broadcast Engineer at WLPM. Another technician and I have opened a Radio-TV service shop in our spare time. Big TV sales here. As a result we have more work than we can handle."
—J. H. Bangle, Jr., Suffolk, Va.

Praises NRI as Best Course
"I was a high school student when I enrolled. My friends began to bring their Radios to me. I realized a profit of \$300 by the time I completed the course."
—John Hopper, Nitro, West Va.

Gets First Job Thru NRI
"My first job was operator with KDLR, obtained for me by your Graduate Service Dept. I am now Chief Engineer in charge of Radio Equipment for Police and Fire Department."
—T. S. Norton, Hamilton, Ohio.

Broadcasting: Chief Technician, Chief Operator, Power Monitor, Recording Operator, Remote Control Operator. **Servicing:** Home and Auto Radios, P.A. Systems, Television Receivers, Electronic Controls, FM Radios. **In Radio Plants:** Design Assistant, Transmitter Design Technician, Tester, Serviceman, Service Manager. **Ship and Harbor Radio:** Chief Operator, Assistant Operator, Radiotelephone Operator. **Government Radio:** Operator in Army, Navy, Marine Corps, Coast Guard; Forestry Service Dispatcher, Airways Radio Operator. **Aviation Radio:** Transmitter Technician, Receiver Technician, Airport Transmitter Operator. **Television:** Pick-up Operator, Voice Transmitter Operator, Television Technician, Remote Control Operator, Service and Maintenance Technician.

America's Fast Growing Industry Offers You Good Pay, Success

Do you want a good pay job, a bright future, security? Then get into the fast growing RADIO-TELEVISION industry. Hundreds I've trained are successful RADIO-TELEVISION TECHNICIANS. Most had no previous experience, many no more than grammar school education. Keep your job while training at home. Learn RADIO-TELEVISION principles from easy-to-understand lessons. Get practical experience on actual equipment you build with parts I send you.

Make Extra Money in Spare Time While Training

The day you enroll I start sending you SPECIAL BOOKLETS that show you how to service neighbors' Radios in spare time while training. Use MULTITESTER you build to help service sets, get practical experience working on circuits common to both Radio and Television. Find out how you can realize your ambition to be successful in the prosperous RADIO-TELEVISION industry. Even without Television, the industry is bigger than ever before. 105 million home and auto Radios, over 2900 Radio Stations, expanding Aviation and Police Radio. Micro-Wave Relay, FM and Television are making opportunities for Servicing and Communications Technicians.

Mail Coupon — Find Out What Radio-TV Offers You

Send for my FREE DOUBLE OFFER. Cut out and mail coupon below. Send in envelope or paste on postal. You will get actual Servicing Lesson to prove it's practical to learn at home. You'll also receive my 64-page Book, "How to Be a Success in Radio-Television." Read what my graduates are doing, earning, see photos of equipment you practice with at home. J. E. Smith, President, Dept 3BK, National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.

Good for Both—FREE

MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 3BK
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.
Mail me Sample Lesson and 64-page Book,
"How to Be a Success in Radio-Television."
Both FREE. (No salesman will call. Please
write plainly.)

Name.....Age.....

Address.....

City.....Zone.....State.....

Approved Under G. I. Bill

Tested Way to Better Pay

The ABC's of
SERVICING

How to Be a
Success
in RADIO-
TELEVISION



LOOK: CONSTANTLY KEPT UP TO DATE!

NEWEST

HIT TUNES
Break-Resistant
Vinylite Filled

RECORDS

CHOOSE...

- ☐ HIT PARADE TUNES
or
- ☐ MOST LOVED HYMNS
or
- ☐ HILL BILLY HITS

18



Brand New Discovery—6-IN-1 Vinylite **BREAK-RESISTANT** Records—Play Up To 10 Full Minutes.



IMPORTANT NOTICE!

These Tunes Are Constantly Kept Up to Date—Only the Newest Tunes Are Kept on the List

ORDER BY MAIL AT 500% SAVINGS! 18 HIT PARADE TUNES

REGULAR 10" RECORDS
Used On All Standard
78 R.P.M. Phonographs
and Record Players.

YOUR FAVORITE
GROUP OF SONGS!

\$2.98

YOU
GET

ONLY

\$16.02 Value
18 TUNES!

A \$16.02
Value
For \$2.98
You SAVE
\$13.04

Here In My Heart
Walking My Baby
Back Home
I'll Walk Alone
Blue Tango
I'm Sorry
That's the Chance
You Take
Blacksmith Blues
Anytime

Perfidia
Delicado
Kiss of Fire
I'm Yours
A Guy Is A Guy
Be Anything
Forgive Me
Wheel of Fortune
Tell Me Why
Cry



OR 18 HILL BILLY HITS

It Is No Secret
May the Good Lord
Bless and Keep
You
Give Me More,
More, More
Baby, We're Really
in Love
Hey, Good Lookin'
Alabama Jubilee
Always Late
Cryin' Heart Blues
Somebody's Been
Beatin' My Time
Slow Poke

Let Old Mother Nature
Have Her
Way
Crazy Heart
Mom and Dad's
Waltz
Silver and Gold
Wondering
Bundle of Southern
Sunshine
Too Old To Cut The
Mustard
Music Makin' Mama
From Memphis



OR 18 MOST LOVED HYMNS

The Lord's Prayer
Onward, Christian Soldiers
What a Friend We Have
in Jesus
Church in the Wildwood
In the Garden
Faith of Our Fathers
There Is Power in the Blood
Leaning on the Everlasting
Arms
Since Jesus Came Into
My Heart
Trust on Me

Jesus Keep Me Near the
Cross
Softly and Tenderly
Dear Lord and Father of
Mankind
A Mighty Fortress
Sun of My Soul
It Is No Secret What
God Can Do
May the Good Lord
Bless and Keep You
Just a Closer Walk with
Thee



These tunes are constantly kept up to date—only the newest tunes are kept on the list.

NOW, for the FIRST TIME—You can have the BRAND NEW ALL-TIME HITS and POPULAR RECORDINGS—18 NEWEST All-Time Hits, Favorites in all—For the AMAZING, unbelievably LOW PRICE of only \$2.98. That's right, 18 TOP Selections that if bought separately would cost up to \$16.02 in stores, on separate records—YOURS by mail for only \$2.98! YES, you can now get 18 HIT PARADE songs—the LATEST, the NEWEST nation-wide HIT PARADE TUNES—or 18 of the most POPULAR HILL BILLY tunes, some of these tunes are not yet sold by stores or you get almost a whole, complete album of your most wanted HYMNS. These are tunes you have always wanted, they will give you hours of pleasure. You can choose from THREE DIFFERENT GROUPS—on newest most sensational BREAK-RESISTANT records! These amazing records are 6-IN-1 records—6 songs to a record! They are brand new and play three times as many songs as regular records, and they play on regular 78 R.P.M. speed and fit all type 78 R.P.M. standard phonograph and record players. These are all perfect, BREAK-RESISTANT, Vinylite records free from defects. RUSH YOUR ORDER FOR your favorite group NOW! ORDER ALL THREE GROUPS and SAVE even MORE MONEY, only \$2.98 per group.

SUPPLY LIMITED. That's why we urge you to fill in and mail coupon now! Play these 18 selections ordered, use the New GIFT surface saving needle, for 10 days at home. If you are not delighted, if you don't feel these are the Best Sounding records for the price, Return within 10 days for FULL REFUND. Don't Delay, SEND \$2.98 in check or money order, or put three one dollar bills in the mail with this coupon and SAVE POSTAGE—DON'T DELAY! MAIL COUPON TODAY!

HIT TUNES CO. • 318 MARKET ST., NEWARK, NEW JERSEY

FREE!

If you RUSH YOUR ORDER NOW you get at NO EXTRA COST whatsoever a SURFACE SAVING NEEDLE! ORDER 18 Hit Tunes or 18 Hill Billy Hits or 18 Most Loved Hymns or ORDER ALL THREE SETS FOR only \$7.95. But SUPPLY is LIMITED; so order at once. SEND COUPON TODAY. Order now on Money-Back Guarantee.

MAIL COUPON NOW—10-DAY TRIAL OFFER

HIT TUNES COMPANY, DEPT. 166
318 Market Street, Newark, New Jersey

Gentlemen: Please RUSH the 18 Top Selections along with the GIFT Surface SAVING NEEDLE on your NO-RISK, 10-Day Money-Back Guarantee. I enclose \$2.98 for each group of 18 selections with the understanding that if I am not completely satisfied you will return my money.

- ☐ 18 Hit PARADE Tunes \$2.98
- ☐ 18 Hymns \$2.98
- ☐ 18 Hill Billy Hits \$2.98
- ☐ All Three Groups, 54 Songs \$7.95

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